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"Let us see to it that a Government, of the People, for the People, and by the People, shall not perish from the Earth."—A. LINCOLN.

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EDWARD T. TUTEN. - - Editor.

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Blaine, of Maine.

Well may the Republicans everywhere, after their unexpected reverses and overwhelming defeat last year, exclaim to our political opponents, Have you heard the news from Maine. The Republican victory achieved at the election on the eighth instant exceeds our sanguine expectations. There never was a campaign more stubbornly contested. Senator Blaine was chairman of the State Central Committee—in short, he was the head and front of the campaign—who had his political future staked on the result, and he worked with a will that has fixed his future beyond dispute. Unless he could bring Maine back into the Republican fold, good bye to his Presidential hopes. His prestige as a party leader would be gone, and his very seat in the United States Senate be rendered unpleasantly insecure. Thus he had every incentive to exertion, and both physically and mentally proved himself equal to the exigencies of the situation. During the past six weeks the strain upon him has been tremendous. Every day, and many times a day, he harangued the people. Here to-day, and many miles away to-morrow, he fought the good fight against the heresies of the Greenbackers and the specious slanders of the Democrats. Each smallest detail of the canvass came under his personal superintendence. Not only did he map out the whole campaign, but he saw that the plans laid down were properly executed. In season and out of season, in public and in private, he carried on the war. There were divisions in his party; he healed them. There were rivalries among the Republican leaders, but Mr. Blaine brought them to reconciliation. No man ever worked harder than he or to a better purpose, and that the Republicans hold their own in Maine to-day is the direct consequence of his exertions.

The Democracy in Council.

The Democratic delegates met in Convention at the Court House yesterday afternoon and organized by electing Chester Munson, of Phillipsburg, president, and Squire Reifsnnyder, of Millheim, secretary. Ex-Treasurer John Shannon, of Potter township, was nominated for Jury Commissioner, and Doctor Adams, of Milesburg, for Coroner. At this juncture it was announced that the nomination of County Chairman was in order, when a fellow by the name of Barrett moved to nominate Jack Spangler by acclamation, which motion was put and carried, when some person whose voice sounded like that of Fred Kurtz, yelled, "No!" Jack was pronounced unanimously elected, however, when he came forward, smiling like a little dog with two tails, and thanked the delegates for electing him, promising to do anything to further the cause of the Democracy.

An unusual proceeding was to elect delegates to the State Convention. Fred Kurtz, of Potter, and J. N. Casanova, of Phillipsburg, were the successful candidates, with J. C. Harper, of Bellefonte, James A. McClain, of Boggs, and a fellow named Barrett, from God knows where, as Senatorial Conferees. Altogether, this was a meeting of a wonderfully happy family.

THE Williamsport Banner says: "As the standard radicals have no hope of carrying any Southern State, they talk of bulldozing New York through." Bulldoze is not the word. We'll vote New York through fare and square.

AFTER Ohio comes in with a rousing Republican majority, our Democratic friends will begin to think something is wrong.

The Waning Democracy.

That the Democratic party is agonizing in its last death struggles is very evident. The recent Republican triumphs in California and Maine augur a grand Republican victory in Ohio, on the second Tuesday in October next, and the bolt of the Tammany Democrats of New York from the Syracuse Convention, on Wednesday last, predicts a Republican victory in New York in November next.

The Democracy, in their greed for power and anxiety to get control of the patronage of the Government and the Treasury of the United States, have overstepped the mark. Being over sanguine of success, they exhibited their cloven foot too soon. They insulted the patriotic people of the North by repudiating and rejecting the results of the war, and again asserting, as their cardinal doctrine, State rights and secession. They have catered to every element and issue in the land, in order to use it as a lever to place them into power. They have alike worshiped at the shrine of greenbackism, hoodlumism, free-trade, nationalism, communism, secession and everything else that constitutes an evil in politics, and which tends to anarchy rather than good government, so that they now constitute a house divided against itself, and according to Holy writ, it must fall.

The Democratic party in New York is rent asunder. Old Cipher Dispatch Tilden is bent upon the rule or ruin policy. He is determined to force the Democratic party to make him their candidate for the Presidency in 1880, or else he will ruin the party and destroy all possible chance of their electing any person else. He has very thoroughly accomplished the ruin of his party. He went to the Syracuse convention on Wednesday last with his tool, Lucius C. Robinson, as a candidate for Governor, and forced him upon the ticket against the threats and protests of Tammany. The result was that John Kelly, the leader of Tammany, and Augustus Schell and other strong Democratic leaders bolted the convention and met in another hall and nominated John Kelly for Governor; and thus the Democrats of New York have two candidates for Governor.

This split is too wide and deep to be healed. It ensures the election of the Republican candidate for Governor beyond all question, and also ensures New York as a Republican State in the Presidential canvass for 1880. With a divided Democracy, and one without any definite policy or principle in favor of good government, and destitute of leadership, the Democratic party make a very discouraging start in the race for the Presidency in 1880. With a united Republican party, with successful resumption, reviving industries and business everywhere throughout the country, and a well defined national policy, in favor of the union of the States, the preservation of the fruits of the war, a free and pure ballot, protection to home industries, and good and honest money for all, the Republican party starts upon the Presidential race full of hope and encouragement, and with every assurance of success.

The success of the Republican party this year and next must necessarily bury the Democratic party, with all its secession heresies, free-trade proclivities and anarchical tendencies, in utter political oblivion, and prevent it from ever again assuming sufficient power or force to constitute a menace to our Republican form of government and free institutions. Let no Republican nor patriotic citizen fail, then, to do his whole duty by standing by the party of principle and liberty, and the party that stood by the government and preserved it in its severest trial, when assaulted by traitorous hands.

CALIFORNIA and Maine have spoken, and loudly. Next we'll have a word from Ohio.

Mississippi Justice.

It was announced three weeks ago that Mrs. Chisholm, son and her attorney, Judge Morris, had started to Dekalb, Miss., for the purpose of prosecuting Henry J. Gully the murderer of her husband and daughter. It was claimed by the Republican press that it was a useless as well as a dangerous trip, as she had little to expect from Mississippi justice. The Democratic journal set up a clamor that the assumption was a mere subterfuge, that the prevention of a trial would be grounds for keeping up the cry of "bloody shirt." The trial was commenced in due season and the evidence unmistakable as to the prisoner's guilt, but owing to the threat of a riot by Gully's sympathizers, which would cause bloodshed, the jury, after a half hour's deliberation, brought in a verdict of acquittal, to which we add the following true and p-inted remarks of the Philadelphia Press:

"A baser or more cowardly murder than that of Judge Chisholm of Mississippi, his daughter and son and other friends was never committed. It was brutal in the extreme, and attended with every aggravation which could lend horror to the recital. Nothing more tragic than the death of his daughter Cornelia, as she threw herself between the mob and her father and received in her person the bullets which were intended for him, is upon the page of either fact or fiction. The proof was direct and circumstantial. The facts were public and notorious. For two years trial was delayed. It was finally forced by the pressure of an outraged public opinion. It has been held, and the jury, after a half hour's absence, returned with a verdict of acquittal! We receive the news without surprise. Southern society, in the semi-barbarous conditions surrounding it, lightly regards human life. This is one of the relics of the brutalizing influence of slavery. But if there be no law of conscience which calls for the punishment of deliberate and vindictive murder at the hands of the law, how can conviction for a political murder be expected?—when the man who was killed was necessarily killed in order that Kemper county might be kept solid for the Democratic party, and that terror of like fate might deter other Republicans from interfering in political movements. This record is a horrible one. It portrays, as few other things could, the debauched elements which make up southern social and political life, and prove them both to be absolutely lacking in every requisite for their cohesion or preservation. Such communities are unfit to have in their hands the enginery of free institutions. They deserve the iron hand and ruthless heel of a hard, but just, task-master. When, in the providence of God, may such fearful wrongs be avenged?"

The Organ in the Cellar Dodges.

The fossiliferous Court House fodder grinders, who dispense Curtin Democracy from the Bush House cellar, are considerably wide of the mark in making the following reference to a paragraph that appeared in this paper last week.

"Our friend Shortlidge is this week sadly afflicted with rumors. See Bellefonte REPUBLICAN. It is scarcely necessary to say that they are the mere figments of an unduly excited brain, and of that vivid imagination with which Mr. S. is so largely endowed."

As the gentleman referred to did not write the paragraph in question, the personal and ungentlemanly allusion made by the Democrat is a mere subterfuge for the purpose of dodging the question at issue. That the tickets issued at this office and sent to Phillipsburg last fall were fraudulently disposed of and others substituted containing Gregg's name only for commissioner, is no longer a matter of doubt, yet the Democrat is willing to belittle itself in defending the transaction in the interest of Commissioner Gregg simply because

he bestows official patronage upon that office. This defence does not exhibit that degree of consistency, that ought to come from an organ which is continually howling honest elections whenever the general Government finds it necessary to guard the polls down South for the purpose of giving everybody a legal right to vote by keeping off Democratic bulldozers. The position assumed by the Democrat further indicates that it doesn't care a pickayune about honest elections if the perpetrators of the fraud happen to be among its patrons and come down with the necessary amount of pelf, which is now more fully exemplified by the late issue of the organ than heretofore.

Butler's Services in 1862-3.

As the Democratic organs have displayed very considerable abdominal distress over Hon. Samuel Butler's military record, we publish the following from the *Village Record*, published at the home of Mr. Butler. In addition to the time Mr. Butler spent in the field, he devoted a great deal of time and money in assisting the families of those who enlisted for a larger term of service. In every sense of the word, he is a generous, noble-hearted man, one who is entitled to the confidence and suffrage of his fellow citizens:

The West Chester Record disclaims for candidate Butler any intention to electioneering on his military record, and denies that any claim has been set up for him on that score. The Record's memory is conveniently short. When Mr. Butler was nominated the Republican papers all over the State, in announcing the fact, stated that he had served in the Union army during 1862-3, and within a fortnight after the nomination he attended a reunion of veteran soldiers at Erie, thus giving his own endorsement to the false pretense. This fraudulent claim was subsequently exploded by a West Chester correspondent of the *Patriot*, who gave a correct history of Mr. Butler's military services.—*Harrisburg Patriot*.

"It is true that when Mr. Butler was nominated the fact of his service, for brief periods in 1862 and 1863, in defence of the Union, was mentioned. And why not? It is also true that he was at Erie, when the Grand Army of the Republic encamped there in July. And why not? Mr. Butler might have been a member of the organization had he taken steps to become one, for he was in the United States service in 1863, and was honorably discharged. But it is further true, just as this journal has already stated with emphasis, that no claim was made for Mr. Butler on account of his military record, and no pretense of his having been 'a gallant soldier,' etc., was set up by any Republican newspaper in the State. The assumption that it had been was a bald campaign invention of the Democratic newspapers, and upon our challenge to state the facts which justified it they were silent. Furthermore, the spiteful and petty letter written by some one in West Chester to the *Patriot*, and which that journal alludes to above, does not give a correct history of Mr. Butler's military services. It only professes to describe events in the militia service of 1862, and does not refer to the emergency campaign of 1863, while what it does state has been pronounced not correct by the first sergeant of the company in which Mr. Butler served in 1862—Joseph Hemphill, Esq., of this borough.

"We do not think it will be necessary to refer again to this subject. Mr. Butler is neither a soldier nor a politician trading on his military record. He is a plain man, a practical farmer, and an intelligent, honest citizen. It is upon his reputation as such, and the record of his public services, that he stands in this canvass. The futile attack upon him which we dissect above is conclusive evidence how destitute of material for criticism his opponents are."

The first train on the railroad from Norfolk to Ocean View was run through Saturday afternoon and carried quite a number of passengers including officers and stockholders. The road will be thrown open to public travel this week.

McClure and Philadelphia Democracy.

Once upon a time there was a paper transformed from the Philadelphia *Age*, a defunct Democratic organ, and christened the *Times*, with one A. K. McClure, as God-father. The *Times*, to better disguise its true inwardness, hoisted the flag of reform, and commenced to retail gratuitous advice to the Republican party, as to what should be its future course, with numerous pats on the Democratic shoulder, that they were rising stars—that they were the bully boys. Notwithstanding this soft solder on the part of McClure, the Democrats did not take to him as ducks do to water, but were willing to dance to his music whenever it suited their particular step. The time rolled around. Three years ago, when the Democracy found they could make the *Times* useful, they allowed it to take a hand in the nomination of a city ticket, and on which the present Sheriff of Philadelphia was nominated and elected. Strange scenes have transpired since then. Read what the *Times* says now, from which we infer that the citizens of Philadelphia will hardly repeat their folly of three years ago:

Offensive as have been some administrations of the Sheriff's office in the past, the present administration of Sheriff Wright has made all others respectable by comparison. It has multiplied the extortions of the most extortionate of his predecessors; it has been a bubbling cauldron of political and official corruption; it has been a refuge of political rascals and petty speculators; it has plundered hapless debtors and made creditors pay tribute to its greed; it has usurped the organization of sixty thousand honest Democrats; its arm, dripping with spoils, has fallen upon every one who was suspected of integrity or manhood, and it has plunged the Democracy of this city into hopeless demoralization, and crushed it in the reprobation of decent citizens of all parties. It is the lion that stands inexorably in the path of any Democratic candidate for the succession, and though he were pure as Gabriel, he could not be chosen if favored by the Democratic organization of this city. It has poisoned the Democratic atmosphere as the miasma of rottenness poisons the air until it summons the thunderbolt and the tempest to the purification that may destroy as it saves; and there will be no scotching of the snake by a hopeful contest for some reputable Democrat. The case is beyond the reach of surgery.

To which the *Press* adds: Sheriff Wright has certainly acted very naughtily in depriving the editor of the *Times* of all influence in the Democratic organization of Philadelphia, and still more naughtily in giving control of it to gentlemen who decline to place it at the mercy of an apostate whom they despise and distrust. Whereat the aforesaid apostate is indignant all over; and he does not hesitate to say so with all the "cheekiness" which is peculiar to trimmers. He is clearly bent on revenge, no matter how much the Democratic "machine" in city or State may be strained or hurt.

INASMUCH as the Democrats of Maine have been swallowed up by a Greenback failure, it would be entirely proper as well as consistent for the Curtin Democracy of this county to join hands with the Greenbackers, who, from the temper of the meeting the other night, are sorely in need of members as well as principles. Judging from the tune of the organ over the way, we have no doubt but it would advocate the fusion for a liberal share of the spoils, and being in somewhat of a dilemma to the future of its particular faction, it would be entirely willing to take time by the forelock by consummating a fusion now and become a combined organ, believing in the old adage "that two strings to ones bow is better than one." What delightful music we'll have by and by.

WE have heard from Blaine of Maine. The next will be Garfield and Sherman of Ohio, and then will come Conkling of New York. The States of Ohio and New York are contesting Maine as to her right to claim the Republican candidate for President 1880. Blaine is certainly in the lead, and is not likely to be overtaken, much less distanced in the Presidential race. Hip, hip, for Blaine!

Newspaper Jottings.

The Shippensburg *Chronicle* has been purchased by A. J. Sanderson.

The Sunbury *Daily* has been revived. It is now edited by J. J. Auten.

The Cincinnati *Star* has been recently enlarged to six-column quarto.

One hundred printers assembled in St. Louis recently and arranged a typographical union.

Ex-Governor John M. Palmer has sold the Illinois *State Register*, retaining one-quarter interest.

The Chicago *Times* employs thirty editors, and has three hundred correspondents on its pay roll.

Every Evening, of Wilmington, Del., has been lowered in price from two cents to one cent for a single copy.

The Franklin (La.) *Sun*, of which Lewis W. Zam is proprietor, has been enlarged and otherwise improved.

H. S. Blair has retired from the editorship of the Franklin (N. C.) *Reporter*. Alfred Morgan is his successor.

In the Northampton (Mass.) Prison, the convicts publish a weekly paper manuscript, called *Innocent at Home*.

Gen Eli H. Murray recently bought the Louisville (Ky.) *Commercial*, at receiver's sale, for \$2,000. He is now the publisher of the journal.

James Vick, the well-known nurseryman and floricultural publisher of Rochester, N. Y., in his early life worked at a case right alongside of Horace Greely.

The *Reformer*, a weekly paper started in Paris, with the object of converting Roman Catholics to Protestantism, suspended after issuing twenty numbers.

The Daily *Intelligencer*, Lancaster, Pa., celebrated the entry upon its sixteenth year by appearing in a new dress, and by other typographical improvements.

Joseph Medill, the editor of the Chicago *Tribune*, is in California, where he intends remaining until late Autumn, in hopes of benefiting his impaired health.

C. C. Morrow, editor of the Warrensburg (Mo.) *Democrat*, has received the appointment of Secretary of the United States Senate Committee on Claims.

Mr. Conway writes regarding the literary congress in London: "The man who has borne away the palm for perfect French is Edward King, of the Boston *Journal*."

The new King of Bulgaria received a practical education, and is, among other things, a competent compositor. It is the excellent custom to teach German princes a handicraft.

Fred. Pangborn, assistant editor of the Jersey City *Journal*, has been presented with a \$300 prize, by his former classmates of Yale, for having the first baby of any member of the class.

Tom. Taylor, editor-in-chief of London *Punch*, has for years made it an invariable rule not to delegate to others what he can do himself. In consequence, he is overburdened with work.

A disagreement between the Memphis Typographical Union and the publisher of the *Ledger* of that city, resulted, on the 23d ult., in the discharge of all the Union printers employed in the office.

Mrs. Willis, an aged lady of Cumberland County, Ky., died recently and left \$1,000 to the editor of the Georgia (Ky.) *Times*, in token of the comfort she had found in reading his paper in her sorrow.

Archibald Forbes, the well-known English newspaper correspondent is in Zululand in his journalistic capacity, under a larger salary than any newspaper man has ever received for any professional service.

Louis J. Jennings, who edited the New York *Times* several years, has been obliged to suspend the publication of his London venture, *The Week*. It was modeled on the American plan; but was a bright and readable paper; but the average London reader prefers to continue on with the full reports of the parliamentary debates.

Poetry.

A Death Wound.

From the *Witcham.*

Do you mind, my Bess, how we sat one morn,
Neath the snowy boughs of the spreading
thorn,
And, breathing on blossom-laden air
Incense of love like a holy prayer,
You read me a tale of chivalrous might,
The daring deeds of a brave young knight,
Who, laying aside his own tried shield,
His armor proved on many a field,
Sheathed himself in an unknown guise
Which gleamed, unfeared, in his foeman's
eyes.
And loud on his helmet a sleeve of red
Brothered with gold and silver thread—
The token of one who reigned supreme
In his heart of hearts, his life's loved queen,
And kissing her hand, with courtly grace,
Whose presence made sacred any place,
He rode to the field with a fearless heart,
Fearless of even Death's fatal dart.
So he won for his queen that gaudy rare,
That precious jewel she longed to wear?
But he rode to the contest evil-starred?
And you mind how your morning's joy was
marred
Because this knight so brave and grand
Was wounded sore by a kinsman's hand?
"A death-wound from a lead, true friend!"
Ah me! what a bitter, bitter end!
I remember well the burdened tone,
The tremulous voice that made this moan:
And I yet can see the pitying tear
You shed o'er that storied hero's bier;
And how your blooming cheek grew pale
As your father read that touching tale
Of the knight who fought with wounded side
Undaunted by pain, 'till the evening tide
Oursided the earth with its hallowed spell—
Fought 'till his conquered foeman fell,
Fought with the strength, and courage and will
Of a glowing heart that must soon be still.
For the spear with its cruel, deadly blade,
While yet undrawn stanchoned the wound it
made.
He fought till the coveted prize was won,
Till the day, and the strife and his life was
done.
Then, calling to one who was waiting near,
He bade him withdraw the fatal spear;
For the mortal flesh with its gnawing pain
Feathered his soul like a wearisome chain.
But the faithful Squire, though kind and true
Shrank from the task he was set to do.
He had followed his knight o'er land and sea,
And how could he set that spirit free?
Light foot-steps are heard. Soon by his side
Kneels the fair young girl, his promised bride,
In her hand he placed the death-wound prize
While sorrow rained from her loving eyes,
And with burning words no pen could tell
He bade his darling a last farewell.
Then, with the hand he had hoped to hold
When the long gray years should make
him old,
He begged her—and would not be denied—
To draw the spear from his shivered side,
To press his lips to the spirit fled
And close his eyes when their life was dead.
Ah Bess!—my Bess on that precious day—
I remember well the piteous lay,
And your heartfelt grief for that lover slain,
And the bride thus wedded to life-long pain.
And you marvelled much how a love, if real
Could open a wound that ne'er would heal;
And watching the crimson life-blood ebb
In death unravel Love's fairy web.
You shuddered to think this friend-thrust
spear
Must be withdrawn by a hand most dear,
That the wound of love, self-stanchoned must
bleed
By the passion that wrought its richest need
Oh Bess! that day of early June
Was the one full chime of my whole life-tune,
Twas the zenith of love and holy trust
Whose glory is dimmed by the lower dust;
Twas the broad, bright noon of hope and rest
That waned and vanished down Life's west.
To-day the clouds hang heavy and low,
And the sunset leaves no after-glow.
I have fought through the day with desperate
might,
Have struggled and won in the fierce, hot
fight;
I have won the prize you bade me gain
Won it through years of pitiless pain;
But the strife and battles will soon be o'er,
For I hear in my heart a death-wound sore.
This fair, soft hand, that I hold in mine
Sealed my lightning doom with a single line,
This hand that trembled in years gone by
As it held the book with a beautiful lie,
And your eyes that were brimmed and dimmed
with grief,
That the joys of fiction were o'er so brief;
Can plainly look on the biting woe
Which only a living heart can know.
And lips that quivered while slow they read
The sad, false tale of knightly dead,
Lips that were loving in days of old
Can calmly utter words hard and cold.
Ah Bess, I pray with my wasting breath,
Grasp the lance that is staying my death!
With the hand I've caressed withdraw the
dart
That poison-tipped, has smitten my heart!
How could you, oh Bess! strike the cruel
blow
That killed my joy when I loved you so?
But close my eyes, life is ebbing fast,
Good-bye, sweet Bess! all pain is past.
ELLEN OLIVER.

Our Story Teller.

What He Saw and Heard.

Mr. Augustus Pickrel and Miss Celestine Pettyman paused on the beach, and stood for a moment in silence, gazing over the moonlit sea, while the playful ripples just kissed the tips of his polished "Newports."
"How lovely!" murmured Celestine, softly, with eyes uplifted to the moon, like an inspired St. Cecilia.
"Beautiful!" replied he, gazing downward into her face.
"I wish that life could be always a moonlight summer night!" she sighed.
"Why, then, how could the people live?" inquired the prosaic Pickrel, with a tender smile. "What would become of business, and—"
She interrupted him with a pretty, impatient motion of her hand.
"Oh, pray, don't talk of business and horrid money-making! Why do you men think so much of money, I wonder?"
"Why, for the sake of ladies, of course," replied he, gallantly.
"Can't women be happy without money—I mean without being posi-

tively wealthy?" he anxiously asked.
"Oh, I hate money! Of course I know that people can't live without it; but why should they be so anxious to get rich? Now, for my part I should be as happy in a pretty, rose-wreathed cottage as in a palace—perhaps happier. But let us talk of something else—I hate money!"
Mr. Pickrel looked as though he could have then and there taken her in his arms and pressed her to his heart.

Perhaps his countenance betrayed his emotion—for, after a moment's silence, she said, shyly casting down her eyes, and rubbing her little hands together on his arm:
"Isn't it getting rather chilly?"

And Mr. Augustus Pickrel, mature man of five and thirty though he was, could not refrain from clasping those fair hands in one of his own, as he murmured, tenderly:
"Poor little hands! they are cold!"

Then she hung a little heavier on his arm, and a sudden telling of remorse struck him.

"I fear I am keeping you out too long. I forgot that you might be tired."

"Oh, no—not at all tired. How could I be, in this delicious moonlight?"

What Pickrel might have said, in answer, can only be conjectured; for at that moment several couples passed them, and their presence sealed the words which trembled upon his lips. And then people began to go indoors, and as it was late, he and his fair companion were compelled to do likewise.

"To-morrow evening!" he whispered, tenderly, and with a look of eloquent meaning, as, at the foot of the grand staircase, he bade her good-night.

Business required his presence in the city by day; but of late evenings had generally found him promenading the beach or the piazzas, or in the ball-room, with his enslaver, the fair Celestine.

He was a cautious man, and, as regarded women, rather timid; therefore, mistrusting their sincerity and disinterestedness, his present mature age found him a bachelor.

But now he had fully made up his mind; in proof whereof he next day purchased a handsome diamond engagement ring, also a magnificent bouquet, and, thus provided, again sought the seaside paradise where all his hopes and happiness were now centered.

There had been heavy arrivals of guests during the day, and the hotels were full. With great difficulty, Mr. Pickrel succeeded in obtaining a closet, just large enough to contain a narrow bed; and on this he lay down to rest for half an hour, before attiring himself for the evening.

It was warm, and the window wide open, but, being close in an angle of the building, admitted of very little view. Still, an occasional stray puff of sea-breeze found its way into the window, and, soothed by this, Mr. Pickrel fell asleep, nor awakened until the twilight had deepened into darkness without, the moon having not yet arisen.

As he raised himself from his pillow and rubbed his eyes, a glare of light flashed in his face. Naturally he looked in that direction.

In the opposite angle of the wall was a row of several windows, the nearest of which was not more than six feet distant from his own. The sash was not closed, and, as the lower shade swayed gently in the breeze, Mr. Pickrel had glimpses of a lady almost directly facing him, who was evidently making her evening toilet in front of a mirror, between the two windows of her apartment.

One glance took in the lady's whole appearance. She was thin and sallow, with an angular form visible through her loose dressing-sack. She had very little eyebrows, and her small quantity of pale blonde hair, was in the crimping-pins. Her lips were puckered and sunken, and when she gave a slight yawn, as if just aroused from a nap, Mr. Pickrel perceived that this appearance was owing to her having no teeth.

Now, Pickrel was an honorable man, and his first impulse was instantly to turn away and draw down his blinds. What strange influence was it that held him there, spell-bound, as it were, and unconsciously staring at this strange lady?

As he gazed, she took into her hand a bit of something soft and white, and repeatedly and carefully passed it over her face. Straightway, to Pickrel's surprise, her sallow complexion assumed the hue of a lily. Then she even more elaborately touched her cheeks, and lo! those desert places blossomed like the rose. A few more touches of those magical fingers, and a clear, regular arch surmounted each of her eyes, while a soft shade beneath them stole depth and expression. Then she lifted to her mouth a ghastly set of grinning, skeleton-like teeth, and instantly a delicate row of pearls gleamed from between her now smiling lips.

Up to this moment, Pickrel had gazed with a sort of awe and bewildered surprise and uneasiness; but now, as he marked this transformation, a horrible suspicion dawned upon him. Breathlessly he sat, repelling the fearful idea, and striving to convince himself that he wasn't yet quite awake—that he was, in fact, dreaming. But when he saw that strange yet familiar apparition unpin her wisp of hair, and fluff it into an airy puff above her forehead—when he saw her crown her whole head with an artistic fabric of glossy puffs, braids and ringlets—ah, then indeed, reason could no longer hold out! The mysterious influence was explained, and he knew that he beheld before him the lady of his love!

—his fair Celestine!
Mr. Pickrel did not faint or swoon—men seldom do such things; but he sat, pale and dumfounded, as one who has beheld his hopes and happiness melt away like the baseless fabric of a dream.

What aroused him was the mention of his own name. Mrs. Pettyman had entered her daughter's room. He could see her majestic form seated at the open window, with her back to him; and their words came to him with an awful distinctness.

"And you really think, Celestine, that he will propose this evening?"
"I am quite sure of it, ma. If you could only have seen how he looked and acted!"

"Well, what I have to say is that you must take care to have the thing fully settled. If he hesitates or holds back, see that you bring him to the point, and pin him there. He's such a timid, feeble-spirited creature, that you'll have to encourage him considerably. Besides, Celestine, you really cannot afford to lose this chance. You'll be thirty in October, and at that age a girl should give up sentiment, and apply herself to serious business. I am sure I never had an idea that you would do so well; and nothing could be more fortunate for us all. My only fear is that you will let him slip at last."

"Not I! Trust me for that, ma."

"It's very fortunate, also, that you met with Pickrel before you had positively committed yourself with your cousin Robert."

"Poor Bob! If he wasn't so poor! I wish he had Mr. Pickrel's money. But I'll make him do something for Bob—take him into partnership or give him the situation of first clerk; and then we'll have him to board with us, you know."

"That reminds me, Celestine, of my own plans when you are married. I've been thinking the subject over to-day, and have come to a conclusion."

"Well, ma?"

In all this time Mr. Pickrel had been growing alternately red and pale, and now, with parted lips and staring eyes, he bent forward to listen, oblivious of all feeling of honor in a sense of impending evil and instinct of self-preservation.

"Why, in the first place," said Mrs. Pettyman, deliberately, "you will take a large house, and furnish it handsomely."

Of course! I've been thinking of that magnificent satin-and-rosewood suit at *Fouriere's*.

"And then you'll go Europe with Pickrel—you know he mentioned that he should have to go on business in a few months."

"Oh, certainly, I intend to do that! And, oh, ma, what lovely things I shall get in Paris and Brussels!"

"And I shall offer to keep your house in your absence, and have your sister Lottie with me. Alas, you know, will be at college. So, when you return, you will find us there, and we shall remain, of course. This will give us a footing in an easy natural way."

Here a horrible spasm contorted Pickrel's face.

"Certainly, ma, that will be the best arrangement. And as Lottie is about to turn out, she will help to make the house gay—parties and beaux, you know."

"Then I shall be always at hand to stand by you, in case of any trouble with your husband. You know, Celestine, your temper is none of the most patient, and Pickrel seems a little obstinate. You are too hasty and impulsive to be able to overawe a man. Now I never met a person of the other sex whom I could not manage. Look at your sister Amelia's husband, and your Aunt Louisa's; and as to your poor dear father, he was the most quiet and amiable of men, when he had learned to understand and depend upon me. Poor, dear Richard!"

Mr. Pickrel, in the darkness of his room, grinned a horrible, ghastly grin, and wildly clinched his fingers, as one awakened from a nightmare.

A pause ensued, while Mrs. Pettyman delicately wiped her eyes with a corner of her pocket-handkerchief.

"Don't you think, ma," said her daughter, pensively—"don't you think we ought to have a carriage?"

"Of course; also, a basket-phaeton for you and myself and Lottie. Lottie can drive out alone, with a page—of course, there must be a page—seated behind. And, now I think of it, we must manage to get rid of Pickrel's sister, Annie, that he's so fond of. She's such a plain person, and would want to drive out with Lottie, you know."

"And she'd be interfering—a thing which I shall certainly not allow in my house."

Here Pickrel, with hands tightly clinched and hair on end, gave a gurgling gasp in the attempt to repress his emotions.

"What's that?" said Mrs. Pettyman, starting.

"Nothing. I say, ma, don't you think Mr. Pickrel looks sick? And don't most men die before they are fifty? And if I should be left a widow, who knows but that I might marry cousin Bob, after all? It would be funny—Gracious heavens! what is that?"

"Funny? So very funny was it that Pickrel, unable longer to restrain his nervous excitement, had burst into a maniacal laugh. Then, snatching up his hat and valise, he rushed headlong down stairs, paid his bill, sprang desperately on the boat as she parted from the pier, and was on his way to New York before Miss Pettyman, who had recognized his presence, had stopped screaming.

And from that day to this they have never set eyes on Mr. Augustus Pickrel.

"My Darling's Blind."

The *Utica Tribune* says: "A lady entered a car on the Oakwood road one day the past week leading a little girl, perhaps four years old. The mother sat down and lifted the little one to the seat beside her. The child was nibbling at a piece of cake or sugar, now and then turning her face, full of childish love, up to her mother and murmuring some almost unintelligible words of affection."

Opposite to mother and child sat another younger lady, who often smelled a fresh rose which she held. The innocent little one before her attracted her attention, and the natural kindness of the sympathetic woman's heart prompted her to at once offer the fragrant flower to the little budding lily opposite. So she leaned a little forward and spoke:
"Baby want the posy?"

But the child seemed not to hear. Perhaps it was the noise of the moving car that prevented. Then she spoke a little louder and held the flower forward temptingly:
"Baby may have the posy."

The mother heard, for she looked toward the other lady and smiled—and oh! such a look of heartfelt gratitude of motherly love, yet heavily saddened with such an expressive tinge of sorrow as is seldom seen, and still the lady of the rose pressed upon the little one acceptance of the flower.

"Baby, take the rose," holding it almost to the child's hands. And now it seemed she was heard, for the blue eyes turned full upon her would-be patron, and then in a moment she strangely drew back and turned her eyes appealingly towards her mother's face. The lady with the flower showed her bewilderment in her look, while a pained expression flitted across the face of the mother, who leaned forward and whispered just a word:
"My darling is blind!"

Then the whole sunless, darkened life of the fair little being—fair as the flower which had been offered to her—came up before the mind. All beauty shut out from her forever! For her no foliage-strewed, flower-studded scene to follow the bleakness of winter. No looking with awe into the mysterious depths of the night sky, sparkling with glittering, twinkling star-gems, for over those blue eyes the Creator, in the mystery of his designs, had hung the impenetrable veil. No expectant gaze towards the mother's face for the gentlest smile that ever soothes a childish trouble; only the blind passage of the little hand over and over those features, for one moment of which that growing little one will often and often willingly offer years of existence. For her the birds will sing, the loveliness of form and feather are not. For her, while the babbling stream may make mysterious music, its dimpled waves and winding reaches and verdant banks do not exist.

How bitterly vivid all this as the lady opened the little hand and shut within it the thornless stem of the rose, now bearing a tear on its petals! And there were other swimming eyes in the car.

Bostonians at Dinner.

I like to regard the Bostonian when he eats. He is an interesting social study at such times. Not that he is social; far from it. Usually he reads, if he be at a public table, even though he have a companion on the other side of the table. In the bosom of his family, I am persuaded, he reads the newspaper. At the restaurant he reads a book. Let no scoffing New Yorker think that the Bostonian reads Kant or Schlegel with his bulled corn and milk.

He will probably be found with a light novel before him. He has brought it with him to save time. He will read the *Transcript* when he goes home in the cars at night.

The Boston diet is familiar. The reader at once thinks of Boston brown bread and beans, or of the fish ball, to which the accompanying survey is limited. After a careful bread of the field, I am convinced that Boston people eat more pastry, cake and puddings than any other race under the canopy. The staple of the restaurant bill of fare is made up of these things. Then there are simpler forms of food which take a second place on the daily menu, but which must be impoverishing to the blood and brain. For example, at Parker's, the other day, my nearest neighbor dined from milk toast and shell beans, washed down with copious draughts of iced tea. Another bloodless man silently consumed, between glimpses of literature, milk and bulled corn, fruit pie and cold corned beef. Not far from this sad-faced person was a young man who was having a private orgie with a veal pie and a bottle of lager. Another customer, after filling himself with a bowl of soup, absorbed a plate of huckleberry pudding so portentous in bulk as to make one tremble for the family upon whom his inevitable dyspepsia would be wreaked. In all that great cafe, in which so many swell people dine, there was scarcely anything drunk but ice water, iced tea, milk and beer. Not a bottle of claret was to be seen. Two young men had a pint of champagne between them, but as they talked incessantly of "N'York," I do not believe they were from Boston. One evening, while taking a late dinner at Parker's, I noticed a party of suburban bloods, at an adjoining table enjoying themselves hilariously over a porterhouse steak and several bottles of lager, all laughing with that spontaneity and readiness to be tickled by trifles that is the envy and despair of old gray-beards as myself. Theirs was the first sensible banquet I had seen in a public place in Boston, and the key of this was given when one of the party, in a wild burst of conviviality, smote his comrade on the back and cried, "Say, Jack, ain't this a—of a time."—N. Y. Times.

Didn't want to Disturb his Wife.

A jolly, fun loving saloonist tells the following good story on himself. A few nights ago he went home very early—in the morning, mind you—with his "keg pretty full," to employ his own phrase, and concluded not to alarm his wife, who was no doubt at that moment enjoying delightful repose; that sweet balm which Shakespeare tells us "knits up the raveled sleeve of care." Cautiously and noiselessly he entered the gate! Quietly he sat down on the graveled walk to remove his shoes and stockings! Stealthily he stepped upon the porch! With cat like agility he mounted a box standing near by and began crawling through the open transom over the door! Just as he had succeeded in pressing his body through the aperture, and managed to wiggle one leg after it, he lost his balance and fell to the floor with a thud as heavy as if a big bag of sand had been heaved through the hole. Naturally enough it aroused his wife in an instant, and springing to her feet she caught her siege lord lying before her all curled up in a heap.

"Why husband!" she exclaimed in afright, "what in the world is the matter?"

"Nossin', m'dear, jus' 'bout I'd come home t'yer."

"Well, but didn't you fall?"

"Yes'n; reck'n so. Didn't sit down (hic) anyway."

"Are you hurt, dear?"

"Guess not; I'm all here—reck'n."

"How came you to fall, dear?"

"Well, y-see, didn't want to 'sturb yer rattlin' de door; so jus' 'bout I'd crawl through trans'um, don't y-see, an' I los' my balance. Dazwhazze-mazzer."

"Why my dear husband, you must have been tired and sleepy, for the door has been standing wide open all night. It was so warm I was compelled to open it to keep from suffocating."

And sure enough the door under the transom through which he had wedged himself was standing wide open! Looking around with a silly grin, he said:

"Zis's a fact! Deuced good joke, (hic) ain't it? He! he! Z'wonder I didn't feel zat hole, ain't it?"

—The *Chicago Times* presents the country with the following poem, in pigeon English, which would seem to be the Chinese view of the political situation on the Pacific Slope:

Melican gettee,
Moochee dirtie;
John he smellee
Cross the sea.

Come to washie,
Maw hee cleanee;
He say 'gettee,
Dum Chinese!
No more tissee,
Too much habee,
Alreadee."

He go dirtie,
Maw no caree,
Get the back
Across the sea;
Home in China
Mawhe soupee;
Better rice
Better tea.

Novel Case Against A Priest.

A special dispatch from Columbia, Ind., to the *Cincinnati Gazette* says: A complaint was to-day filed in our Circuit Court by John Wagner, of Indianapolis, vs. Rev. Victor A. Schnell, pastor of the Catholic Church of this city, alleging that some months past, while his wife was visiting in this city, that without his knowledge or consent, their infant daughter, Katie, was baptized by the said Victor A. Schnell into the Catholic Church, and that the same was duly recorded in the records of said church, and plaintiff asks that Father Schnell be required to bring said church and baptismal record into court, and then and there make "erasure, cancellation and destruction" of the same, and that the Court give him such further proper relief as is thought "meet and proper." This is certainly a novel case, and is said to be the second of the kind ever brought in any court in the United States. Messrs. Ford, Cooper & Burns, of this city, have been retained by Father Schnell as counsel, and the case will probably be tried during the present session.

How He Got Out of It.

A colored preacher in Florida thus held forth: "My brudrin, the Israelites went over the Red Sea on the ice. They got over all right, and dat's de reason why Moses sung ob praise. In de morning, when de sun was up hot, Pharaoh and de 'Gyptians come wid deir great lumbering chariots ob iron. Dey broke through de ice, and dey all went to de bottom ob de sea."

"Stop, dere!" exclaimed a hearer; "I want to ask a question. I've read geography, and Egypt's a hot country. Its under de topics. Its near de 'quartor, and dere ain't no ice dar. How could dey go over on de ice, and dar's no ice dar?"

To which the preacher responded: "I'm glad you asked that question; now I can 'splain. That comes of reading geography instead ob de Bible. My brudrin, when de chil-lun ob Israel go over de Red Sea, dat was a great while ago; before dar was any g'ography, before dar was any 'quator. Dat's de reason dar was ice my brudrin."

—It is whispered that, if the American manufacturers have been more honest than their British brethren in the matter of "loading" cottons, it is because they didn't want to. And it is further whispered that they have at last earned how.

The Treasury Department has placed \$15,000,000 in gold to the credit of the Superintendent of the Assay office in New York, to be used in payment for foreign gold coin and bars.

General News.

Disorder and revolution continue in Hayti.

A severe type of diphtheria is raging in Canada.

A water famine at Watertown, New York, is imminent.

The insurgents in Cuba have retired into the forest district.

One thousand cotton operatives have struck in Glasgow.

The Yellow fever is reported to be spreading at New Orleans.

The Inter State Exposition opened at Chicago on the 3d.

The Howard association have 208 nurses at Memphis.

The Portuguese consul at Pernambuco has been assassinated.

The New England Fair opened at Worcester last Tuesday week.

For the month of August the public debt was reduced \$3,527,305.93.

There will be further political trials at Odessa and Moscow shortly.

The weavers and carders at Fall River are preparing for a general strike.

Small lakes and streams in the Adirondacks are reported almost dry.

A number of farmers sailed from England for this country a few weeks ago.

Important demolitions of fortifications around Rostchuk are taking place.

The boat race between Ross and Smith was won by Smith by half a length.

Three thousand weavers at Oldham, England, have resumed work at the reduction.

Sixty-one thousand persons are yet employed on the relief works at Bombay.

The police of St. Louis have ordered the lottery companies to suspend operations.

Twenty-five hundred miners and laborers have struck in the Cumberland, Md., region.

The anniversary of the battle and surrender of Sedan was generally celebrated throughout Germany.

The report that the plague has broken out afresh on the Turco-Persian frontier is denied.

The crops in Bulgaria having failed, the government has forbidden the exportation of cereals.

At the mint in Philadelphia, for the month of August, there were coined 1,876,050 silver dollars.

A great many changes are being made on the House side of the Capitol building at Washington.

The famous Whitehall gold mint, in Virginia, will soon be put in operation by Boston capitalists.

The number of silver dollars coined in August was 2,787,652, making 40,237,650 coined to date.

Sixty dives were lost and two hundred horses destroyed by the recent fire in Irkutsk, Siberia.

The Atlantic States Nail Association last week advanced the price of ten-penny nails to \$2.75 per keg net.

On Saturday, the 30th ultimo, \$3,000,000 in gold was sent from France to this country for the purchase of wheat.

A large crowd witnessed the ceremonies of the unveiling of the Custer monument at West Point on the 30th ultimo.

Three men were hanged by a mob at Willets, California, last Wednesday night, for stealing some personal property.

The National railway of Switzerland, which was sold recently for 4,000,000 francs, originally cost 32,000,000 francs.

—Miss Sarah Smith, of Buffalo township, Washington county, died on Sunday last of starvation, having tasted no food for forty-three days. Her case was a peculiar one and but seldom encountered in medical history.

The tip of her tongue was sensitive to the taste of food and relished flavors, readily distinguishing them, but after the food passed to the palate it became bitter, and, although frequently taken into the stomach, was as often rejected. Miss Smith was the victim of involuntary starvation, and every part of the machinery of her body performed its functions naturally except the stomach. At the time of her death she weighed only fifty pounds.

—Nature seems to be prolific in strange freaks now-a-days, but we don't know that there is anything in the whole category of her wonderful doings to surpass the remarkable experience of a Maltese cat which recently found a home in the *Freeman* household, where a couple of weeks ago it gave birth to two dead but well-formed kittens, and also to the fully developed head of still another one, which came into the world minus the body, legs, tail, etc. But that was not all for a week later the same cat brought forth three more kittens, two of which were living and still live, the other one being lifeless at the time of birth.

DEATH OF A PROMINENT HUNTINGDON DEMOCRAT.—George Jackson, an old and well-known citizen of Huntingdon, died very suddenly in that place on Saturday morning. He had slept last night as usual in the morning, and as he was taking breakfast he mentioned the fact that he was not feeling as well as usual, and when he rose from the table he fell over and almost immediately expired. Mr. Jackson was 76 years of age and was unmarried. He had for a long time been connected with politics, being a prominent Democrat and having held several important county offices. At the time of his death he was the candidate of the Democracy for Jury Commissioner.

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on Lamb street, Bellefonte, Pa., will receive
prompt attention. 8-12-ly

RAILROAD HOUSE,
Corner Front and Pine Street.

Philipsburg, Centre County, Pa.

ROBERT LOYD, Proprietor.

The best of liquors and cigars constantly on
hand. The table is well supplied with the best
he market affords. 25-ly

\$66 A WEEK in your own town, and

work. You should try nothing else until you

see for yourself what you can do at the busi-

ness we offer. No room to explain here. You

can devote all your time or only your spare

time to the business, and make great pay for

every hour that you work. Women make as

much as men. Send for special private terms

and particulars, which we mail free. \$5 out-

free. Do not complain of hard times while you

have such a chance. Address: H. HALLETT &

CO., Portland, Maine. 11-24-ly

Kansas Farms.

Improved Farms for sale at

LOW PRICES,

and unimproved railroad lands for sale cheap

on long credit, by the general western emi-

gration and real estate agency of the undersigned.

Reliable information "how to go and where to

go west," the best railroads to travel on at low

rates of fare. Maps of lands for sale, and per-

sonal application or by letter, including stamp,

to WM. SHORTLIDGE, Pa.

17-3m

DYSPEPSIA. DYSPEPSIA. DYSPEPSIA.

Dyspepsia is the most perplexing of all human
ailments, in its variety, and the forlorn and despond-
ent victims of the disease often fancy them-

selves the prey, in turn, of every known malady,
which exists between the stomach and brain,
and in part, also, to the fact that any distur-

bance of the digestive function necessarily dis-
orders the liver, the bowels and the nervous
system, and effects, to some extent, the quality
of the blood.

E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron is a sure
cure, and is not a new preparation, to be
tried and found wanting; it has been prescribed
for many years in the practice of eminent phy-

sicians, with unparalleled success; it is not ex-
pected to cure all the diseases to which the hu-
man family is subject, but is warranted to cure
Dyspepsia in its most obstinate form. Kunkel's

Bitter Wine of Iron never fails to cure. Sym-
ptoms of Dyspepsia are loss of appetite, wind
and rising of food, dryness of the mouth, heart-
burn, distension of the stomach and bowels,
headache, hoarseness, dizziness, sleeplessness,
and low spirits. Try the great remedy and be
convinced of its merits. Get the genuine.

Take only Kunkel's which is put up only in 31
bottles. Depot, 259 North Ninth St., Philadel-
phia. Advice by mail free, by sending 3 cent
stamp. Try one bottle of Kunkel's Iron and be
convinced of its merits. Sold by druggists and
storekeepers everywhere.

WORMS! WORMS! WORMS!
Removed alive. Tape Worm removed alive
in from two to four hours, with vegetable me-
dicine, head and all passing from the system liv-
ing. No fee till head passes. The doctor never
fails to remove Tape, Seat, Pin and Stomach
Worms. Ask your druggist for a bottle of
Kunkel's Worm Syrup. Price \$1 per bottle. It
never fails, or send to Dr. Kunkel, 259 North
Ninth St., Philadelphia, Pa., for circular with
full instructions, by enclosing a three-cent
stamp for return of name. Kunkel's Worm
Syrup is used for children or adults with per-
fect safety, as it is vegetable. Buy it and try
it. 34-4f

BEST business you can engage in. \$5 to \$20
per day made by any workman of either
sex, right in their own localities.
Particulars and samples worth \$5 free
Improved spare time business. Ad-
dress STUBBINS & CO., Maine. 10-21-ly

Bunnell & Aikens.—Music Store.

BELLEFONTE MUSIC STORE

PIANOS, ORGANS & MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS

ALL THE POPULAR SHEET MUSIC.

Repairing and Tuning Done in the best Manner.

PIANOS.

CHICKERING.

STEINWAY.

ARION.

WATERS.



ESTEY.

WATERS.

WOODS.

MASON & HAWLIN.

BARGAINS IN PIANOS AND ORGANS.

7-OCTAVE ROSEWOOD PIANOS, \$150.00.
9-STOP ORGANS, 2 FULL SETS OF REEDS, ONLY 55.00.—Regular price, \$270.00
13- " " 3 FULL SETS OF REEDS, ONLY 75.00, " " 340.00.

This Organ has the Grand Organ Knee-Swell.

Second-hand Organs as low as \$25.00.

Second-hand Pianos as low as \$50.00.

Violins and Accordions from \$2 Upwards. Piano and Organ Instructors. Covers and Stools.

SPECIAL BARGAINS IN

SEWING MACHINES.

New Domestic, \$30.00.

New White, 25.00.

New St. John, 25.00.

New Improved Singer, \$22.50.

New Improved Howe, 22.50.

Second-hand Machines as low as \$5.00.

AGENTS FOR E. BUTTERICK & CO.'S PERFECT-FITTING PATTERNS.

Orders by mail solicited and promptly filled. No agents employed. The buyers get the agents' profit. We buy our Pianos, Organs and Machine
for Cash, and will give customers the advantage.

BUNNELL & AIKENS,
Allegheny Street, Bellefonte, Pa.

vol 11-8-1f

Railroads.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD—(Phila-

delphia and Erie Division.)—On and after

June 29, 1879:

WESTWARD.

ERIE MAIL leaves Philadelphia..... 11 55 pm

" " Harrisburg..... 4 25 am

" " Williamsport..... 8 35 am

" " Jersey Shore..... 10 05 am

" " Lock Haven..... 9 40 am

" " Renovo..... 11 00 am

arr at Erie..... 7 35 pm

NIAGARA EXP. leaves Philadelphia..... 11 45 am

" " Harrisburg..... 2 35 pm

" " Williamsport..... 2 35 pm

" " Lock Haven..... 3 55 pm

" " Renovo..... 5 25 pm

Passengers by this train arrive in

Bellefonte..... 5 05 pm

FAST LINE leaves Philadelphia..... 11 45 am

" " Harrisburg..... 7 25 pm

" " Williamsport..... 8 40 pm

WESTWARD.

PACIFIC EXP. leaves Lock Haven..... 6 40 am

" " Jersey Shore..... 7 15 am

" " Williamsport..... 7 55 am

" " Harrisburg..... 11 45 am

" " Philadelphia..... 2 15 pm

DAY EXP. leaves Renovo..... 10 05 am

" " Lock Haven..... 11 20 am

" " Williamsport..... 12 40 pm

" " Harrisburg..... 2 35 pm

" " Philadelphia..... 2 35 pm

ERIE MAIL leaves Renovo..... 8 50 pm

" " Lock Haven..... 10 00 pm

" " Williamsport..... 11 20 pm

"

Bellefonte Republican.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

The BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN is published every Wednesday at Bellefonte, Centre county Pennsylvania, by

EDWARD T. TUTEN.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

One year, in advance, \$2.00
 Six months, in advance, 1.25
 Three months, in advance, .75
 Not paid for within 6 months, 2.50
 Not paid for until expiration of year, 3.00
 Paper will be discontinued until arrears are paid, except at the option of the publisher.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

Special notices inserted in our local columns at 20 cents per line for each insertion. Editorial notices in our columns, 25 cents per line for each insertion.

Marriage or death announcements published free of charge. Obituary notices, ten lines in length, free; exceeding ten lines, five cents per line.

Professional or Business Cards, not exceeding five lines, this type, \$8.00 per annum. All advertisements for a less term than three months, twenty cents per line for the first three insertions, and five cents per line for each additional insertion.

SPACE OCCUPIED.	3000.	6000.	1 year.
1 inch (12 in. this type)	\$ 8.00	\$ 8.00	\$ 12.00
Two inches	7.00	10.00	15.00
Three inches	10.00	15.00	20.00
Four inches	12.00	17.00	25.00
Quarter column	12.00	20.00	30.00
Half column	20.00	35.00	55.00
Full column	35.00	55.00	125.00

All advertisements, whether displayed or blank lines, measured by lines of this type. All advertisements due after the first insertion.

JOB DEPARTMENT.

We have now the very best facilities for doing first-class Job Work, and solicit the patronage of all friends of the paper, together with all others who desire to obtain good work at fair prices.

We have the best workmen, the best presses, and the best type to be found anywhere.

Address all communications, relating to business, to

EDWARD T. TUTEN, Proprietor, Bellefonte, Pa.

REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET.

For Treasurer,

HON. SAMUEL BUTLER,
 OF CHESTER COUNTY.

Republican County Executive Committee.

The following named gentlemen constitute the Republican Executive Committee of Centre county, for the year 1879:

DISTRICT.	NAMES.	ADDRESS.
Bellefonte—N.W.	Dr. T. R. Hayes, Bellefonte.	
"—S.W.	Jas I. McClure, " "	
"—W.W.	Wm. McFarlane, " "	
Milesburg boro.	Claude Cook, Jr., Milesburg.	
Howard boro.	Robert Cook, Jr., Howard.	
Phillipsburg boro.	Capt. Harry Simler, Phillipsburg.	
Unionville boro.	Benj. Rich, Unionville.	
Benner twp.	S. A. Marshall, Bellefonte.	
Boggs	Capt. Austin Curtin, Roland.	
Burnside	Dr. M. S. Stewart, Mohan.	
College	Dr. Theo. S. Christ, Leonard.	
Carlin	John T. Lucas, Howard.	
Ferguson, O. P.	Cyrus Goss, Pine Grove Mills.	
N. P.	J. G. Ralston, Rock Springs.	
Gregg	Dr. J. B. Litzell, Spring Mills.	
Haines	Jas P. Coburn, Aaronburg.	
Half Moon	Harry C. Love, Loveville.	
Harris	Wm. McFarlane, Bellefonte.	
Howard	D. B. Fletcher, Howard.	
Huston	D. W. Kline, Julian.	
Liberty	H. H. Snyder, Blanchard.	
Marion	Capt. S. H. Benson, Walker.	
Miles	Reuben Grimm, Madisonburg.	
Patto	Col. G. Dorsey Green, Fillmore.	
Penn	A. O. Deninger, Millheim.	
Potter, O. P.	Wm. P. Shope, Centre Hall.	
N. P.	W. J. Thompson, Potters Mills.	
Bush	Geo. B. Simler, Phillipsburg.	
Snow Shoe	Capt. P. Stonerod, Snow Shoe.	
Spring	A. V. Miller, Pleasant Gap.	
Taylor	John W. Morris, Fowler.	
Union	Owen Underwood, Fleming.	
Walker	Philip Walter, Nittany.	
Worth	Alex. Cheney, Port Matilda.	

Republican County Convention.

The Republican voters throughout the county, will in the usual manner, elect three (3) delegates from each precinct on Saturday, Oct. 4th, to meet in convention at the Court House, in Bellefonte, on Tuesday, Oct. 7th, at 2 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of nominating a Jury Commissioner and transacting such other business as may be brought before the convention.

Let the Republicans see that there is a full representation from all parts of the county and that representative men are sent as delegates.

JOHN B. LINN, Chairman.
 JOHN I. RANKIN, Sec'y.

Pay Your Taxes.—Every voter must have paid a State or county tax within two years and one month before the election in November. It does not matter when the tax was assessed, so that it was paid within the prescribed limits. Pay your taxes on or before October 4th, 1879.

Additional Local Matters.

—Now begin to get ready for the fair.

—A splendid winter suit at Lyon & Co.'s for \$4.00.

—Frosts did some damage about Mt. Eagle and vicinity last week.

—Look out for an immense stock of news goods at Lyon & Co.'s next week.

—An immense new stock of fall clothing at Lyon & Co.'s at less than city prices.

—Look over the premium list, and make up your mind to exhibit something at the Fair.

—Mr. Aaron Vancleve and wife, of Trenton, N. J., are at present visiting Mr. W. M. Holmes.

—A physician informs us that it is very injurious to the health to stay out late during these foggy nights.

—Miss Minnie Reese, of Shamokin, whose parents formerly resided in this place is staying a short time with Miss Clara Pruner.

—Rev. Mr. Waller, from Little Kishacoquillas valley, an occasional contributor of the *Presbyterian*, assisted Mr. Laurie, last Sunday.

—There are nearly a hundred more scholars enrolled at the public school this year than last. Both teachers and scholars call for more room.

—Several of the big towns about here have been indulging in firemen's parades. Bellefonte having had one on Friday, is not behind any of them.

—On the night of the Logan picnic, a young man employed by Theodore Gordon, Esq., together with a friend of his from out of town, while they were returning to town from the picnic grounds, drove into the water just above Valentine's rolling mill, treating them to a cool plunge bath and badly breaking both buggy and harness, which, together with the horse, were the property of Mr. Gordon. They ascribe their mishap to the intense darkness, and to their being a little "tired."

—Thursday, September 18th, (tomorrow,) will be observed by Hebrews throughout the country as New Year's Day, and Saturday, September 27th, as the Day of Atonement. The undersigned, merchants, of Bellefonte, will close their places of business on these days, and those who desire to purchase goods, should make their arrangements accordingly: S. & A. Loeb, Joseph Bro. & Co., J. Newman, Jr., J. H. Bauland, Lyon & Co., H. D. Goldman, I. Guggenheimer.

—In another column will be found advertised a "House for sale," situated at Spring township, about 400 yards from the borough line, the property of Mr. H. D. Landis. This property is very pleasantly situated within five minutes' walk of the post-office, churches, etc., and can be bought for very reasonable figures, any one desirous of purchasing a pleasant, cozy home will do well by applying to the above named gentleman.

—Rev. Mr. Campbell, of Unionville, who supplied the Presbyterian pulpit in this place during Rev. Laurie's absence, has been appointed to fill the chair of Latin and History at the State College. We are glad to learn of this admirable choice, for Mr. Campbell is a gentleman of unquestioned ability, and has no superior hereabouts in the two branches in which he will furnish instruction.

—Just as we go to press we learn that our genial friend, J. C. Harper, Esq., Prothonotary, and Miss Laura Graham, were married last evening by the Rev. Hewitt, at the residence of the bride's father. They started east as soon as the train which, as usual on wedding days, was forty-two minutes late. Oh, my, how our heart throbs for Aaron.

—The big spring at the Water Works underwent a thorough cleaning out a week ago Saturday. A large amount of moss, roots, sticks, etc., which had been accumulating for months, was removed, which leaves the spring clear and sparkling.

—Some people are awful particular about backing their letters. The *Wellsboro Agitator* says a postal card was received there recently directed to "the man who keeps a boarding house back of the Court House, in front of a stone ledge."

—John and Adam Swartz, of Benner township, started to look for future homes in Kansas, and Mr. Sunday and family, of the same township, for Cawker City, Kansas, with John Elmer Campbell of Boalsburg, for Nebraska, yesterday.

—On Wednesday last the afternoon train for Snow Shoe was wrecked at Milesburg, at the junction of the Bald Eagle and Snow Shoe roads, caused by a misplaced switch. The accident delayed the mail from Lock Haven one hour.

—The picnic of the Patrons of Husbandry, which will be held on top of Nittany mountain, on Thursday, Sept. 25th, promises to be an immense gathering. Delegations will be present from Clinton and Mifflin counties.

—According to the posters of the amusement department of the county fair, we are to have a base ball contest, sometime during the fair, between the Athletic and Providence clubs.

—The bull "Judge," owned by Jos. Ross, of Pleasant Gap, will enter the several races at the fair—now under the training of Prof. Musser. He will be ready for the 3 minute race.

—Deschner says he has got just the nicest and best stock of goods for hunters and sportsmen ever brought to this town. Call and see them.

—The members of the Union Sunday-school, of George's Valley, joined by the people of that vicinity, will picnic next Saturday.

—Just received, hundreds of dollars-worth of sporting goods at Deschner's gun store on High street.

—The finest stock of feathers and artificial and trimmed ladies' hats at Lyon & Co.'s.

—Merchants, advertise your goods if you want to do a lively business this fall.

—Rev. Daniel Hughes preached in the Presbyterian church last Sunday evening.

—Breech and muzzle loading guns at Deschner's gun store on High street.

A Curious Accident.

As the improvement of fire arms increases, it would appear that people should be more guarded in their use; but the reckless killing of people at the hands of careless shooting would appear to be on the increase, as appears in the following item:

On Thursday evening, shortly before dusk, George Waterfield, a middle aged painter, was sitting on the porch in front of Samuel Clayton's hotel, at Edge Hill village, Montgomery county, when he suddenly jumped up, walked to the bar room door, exclaimed that he was shot and fell dead. A physician who was called in extracted a minnie rifle ball which had lodged in his heart. No one was seen shooting, nor was the report of a firearm heard at the hotel, but after some time a young man named Titus Heilman was discovered to have been shooting with a rifle at Abington Station, half a mile distant, about the time of the tragedy. Heilman was sent for and explained that he was practicing with a minnie rifle by shooting at a ball on the cupola of the engine house at the station. The distance from the station to the hotel is variously estimated at from one half to three quarters of a mile, no one putting it under the former figure. The hotel stands on high ground, being not less than one hundred feet above the level of the railroad, and the ball must have been what is known among marksmen as a curve shot. Deputy Coroner Fenton held an inquest, the jury returning a verdict of accidental shooting.

This shows the necessity of holding gunners responsible for their acts, whether by accident or otherwise.

—All who want to put themselves in practice for the archery contest to come off at the county fair should go to Deschner's gun store on high street for their equipments. He has a well selected stock which he is selling cheap. By all means call and see them.

—The great attractions at the county fair will be the glass-ball and archery contest. For the latter Supt. Baldwin's club of Williamsport and the Harrisburg and Tyrone clubs, together with the several clubs of Bellefonte, will enter.

—The amusements at the Centre County Fair on Oct. 1st, 2nd and 3rd are without precedent.

—Deschner is the boy that can make the sportsman glad. Call and examine his goods.

WASHINGTON.

Special Correspondent.

Sept. 11, 1879.

The triumph in Maine, of honest money and fair elections, has relieved much of the anxiety for the future of the Republican party. The Republican plurality of over 20,000 would have been encouraging, even if so large a preponderance of the popular vote had failed to elect the Governor, but not only have the Republicans in that State so largely outnumbered either of the other parties, but they have elected a majority in both Houses of the Legislature and thus secured the election of a Governor. This, and the election in California, are but the beginning of an overwhelming expression of the popular will in favor of a sound currency, and honest and unconstrained elections, are the first words of the people's verdict against the shot gun clubs, Ku Klux Klans and all kinds of bulldozing and violence in the South, and against Democratic frauds in northern cities.

It is to be hoped that the people of Maine will so reform their political machinery as to put it out of the power of a minority, who by a system of gerrymandering may have a majority in one House of the Legislature, to dictate to the majority who shall be Governor. When to the voice of California and Maine shall be added that of Iowa and Ohio, perhaps even the blinded Democracy, the dying remains of a wicked and terrible rebellion may be able to see the handwriting on the wall and realize the fact that they have been weighed in the balance and found wanting.

In the present state of parties in Maryland a discreet, united and earnest effort would give to the Republican party a fair chance to put political affairs in that State in such a condition as to insure the vote of the State for the President next year. There will probably be four candidates for Governor this fall. Republican, Democratic, Independent Democrat and Greenback. Now is the time for Maryland Republicans to redeem that State. They can do it.

PHIL.

The Alabama State Fair Committee has engaged Fred Douglass to deliver an address.

President Jewett, of the Erie Railway, is in mourning for the death of his son Charles.

Railroad Ticket Scalpers.

A few years ago the Legislature of our State passed a law prohibiting all persons, except those employed by railroad companies, from selling or dealing in railroad tickets. This law has been steadily disregarded by that class of men vulgarly styled "ticket scalpers," until, the other day, when the officers of the Pennsylvania railroad took it upon themselves to have about twenty of them—"scalpers"—arrested in the city of Pittsburgh, against whom criminal proceedings were entered. On last Thursday the grand jury disposed of the case by ignoring the bill and requiring the Pennsylvania Railroad Company to pay the costs. There is no doubt but this conclusion of the grand jury is about as wise and near right as the law itself. The law at the time of its enactment was looked upon as being a childish affair, one that should be beneath the dignity of a great corporation like the Pennsylvania Railroad Company. If the railroad kings would not allow their judgment to get out of balance by getting up railroad wars which result in the cutting of rates to gratify their ambition to conduct a large business in passenger traffic, the scalpers would die out soon for want of profitable business. The few tickets gathered up by the wayside are a mere drop in the bucket to the scalpers compared with those procured at low prices during a railroad war attended by a "cut" in rates of fare for the purpose of punishing one or other of the parties for some real or imaginary grievance, that almost always results in more or less injury to the companies engaged in it, as well as in demoralizing the most of the people who profit by the benefits, to the detriment of the stockholders. The decision of the grand jury is a just rebuke to the railway officials, one which should teach them that railroad affairs should be conducted on true business principles, which shall benefit both patrons and stockholders, and not upon the principle that their prosperity depends upon breaking some one else down.

This decision of the grand jury makes the law a nullity, and the best and only way to exterminate the scalpers is for the railroad kings to stop their fights or wars, and conduct a legitimate business.

A Hotel Blown Up.

Columbus, Sept. 15.—The Corbin Hotel, occupied by Henry Corbin, at Westerville, in this county, was blown up last night by gunpowder, and although the building was occupied by a large number of people, no one but Corbin was injured, and he not fatally. It is not known who placed the powder in the building, but Corbin asserts that it was done by some of the villagers and is the outcome of his refusal to cease selling liquor in the village.

Four years ago a building he occupied as a saloon was demolished by gunpowder, and Corbin left the town only returning a short time ago. All attempts to arrest the guilty parties proved failures. The damage to the hotel and numerous adjoining buildings will be about \$6,000. The citizens of Westerville insist that while they favored resorting to stringent measures to prevent liquor selling in their town, that they never favored such measures as those resorted to last night.

The puzzle which careful mothers try to solve is how to train the girls, and how to restrain the boys.

The registered four per cent. bondholders whose names appear on the books of the Department, now number about 70,000.

Sir Garnet Wolseley telegraphs from Zululand that the country is quiet and the enemy's army have dispersed to their homes.

Five million dollars left Europe by steamer on Saturday, August 30th, for New York, to pay part of the balance due us for our exports.

At a meeting of a large number of factory operatives at Burnley, England, last Tuesday week, it was determined to form an emigration association.

Tammany Hall recently issued an address to the Democrats of New York State, setting forth why Governor Robinson should be repudiated.

Fifty thousand workmen will be affected by the contemplated reduction of wages by the earthenware and china manufacturers of Staffordshire.

An explosion of fire damp occurred last Tuesday in the coal mines at Bonchamp, France. Fifteen persons were killed and a large number injured.

Paterson, N. J., has fifty-five silk mills, twenty-six of them being engaged in the manufacture of dress silk. Another is in process of erection.

The pickpockets have been recuperating at Sharon Springs, much to the disgust of those who have been thereby compelled unexpectedly to recuperate their pocket-books.

NEW YORK.

Special Correspondent.

NEW YORK Sept. 15, 1879.

In a letter written a few months ago concerning agency system I gave some account of the institution as it exists in America, and especially of the workings of the Bradstreet Company, its great representative. That letter treated particularly of details connected with the operation of the business, and of such facts and figures regarding the corporation specified, as I thought would be of general interest. I now propose to discuss the subject in a broader way, speaking briefly of the relations and the future of the great system which, despite its present usefulness, is yet only in its infancy.

In the first place the Improved Mercantile Agency, although very properly a business success, is not merely a money-making institution. Indeed, it is not even primarily such. It is one of the prime factors in our present, and still more in our future commerce, for it is the great exponent, and to a great extent the creator of American credits. Does the latter seem too great a claim? Well, let us see. What is a man's credit? It is not his possessions or integrity or ability to pay for present value received at some future time, but it is the knowledge and recognition of these things by those from whom he desires to purchase. Now, as may be seen from what follows, a man can hardly make his own credit, or can only do so slowly and within such narrow limits as will not suffice for the ordinary requirements of business. The mercantile agency, however, can effect the result immediately and universally, and hence is certainly entitled to be regarded as the author of credits, as well as their indicator.

It has come to be a truism that credit creates wealth. Some deny this. Some go further and say that credit is wealth. However political economists may differ on these points, it is evident that commerce has advanced by wondrous strides since credit overstepped the old fashioned limits of cash. The old oriental system where the dealer sat patiently in the bazaar waiting for customers and buying and selling for cash, charging high prices for his rarely sold goods to cover the interest of the money tied up, has been superseded by the enterprise and energy which have covered the seas with fleets and the earth with cities, factories, warehouses, and the temples and palaces, the homes and parks which represent the fruit of mercantile success.

But credit must be regulated, or it becomes a bane instead of a blessing, and years of misery must follow each instance of its oversteering—years of distrust, when the innocent many suffer for the sins of the comparatively few guilty. Like the governor to the steam engine, is, or ought to be, Commercial Agency system. It certainly will be when arrived at its fullest development.

To the Lombards towards the close of the Middle Ages is generally attributed the establishment of modern credit. Of course, at first the merchant was content, perforce, to trust his own personal investigation for the information he required. Then, as suspicion of the good faith of his neighbors wore away, there would be a courteous interchange of special intelligence. This had its advantages, as does all cooperation, frequently, over individual effort. But quarrels might arise, and with broken relation, important news might be deferred, or by combination of a few friends, their rivals might be unfairly handicapped to the injury of the greater number even if beneficial to the few. What was needed was some impartial referee, which would dispassionately afford to each and all such legitimate intelligence as should save them from loss in their own proper business.

This want has been in large measure supplied by the Commercial Agency system; how fully, in this country, may be known from the fact that now one of the prime necessities of every business man is his Bradstreet. No newspaper on the morning after election of a great battle is scanned more eagerly or universally than the latest edition of Bradstreet's book of reports on the day of its general delivery. It is all very well for men to profess entire indifference, as is frequently done, to the standing accorded them in this volume. There is not one among them all who is not sensitive in both pride and pocket, to his commercial rating, as is amply proved by the fact that, stung by the smallest real or fancied injustice done him thereby, the proudest merchant does not disdain to hurry to the office of the company to remonstrate and pray for correction—which, by the way, is always accorded, if, as is very seldom the case, a second careful investigation shows that the first was in any, even the slightest degree, in error. No blustering, or whining, or attempted bribery, or any other means attempted by men, urgent to put a better face on their affairs to the world than facts will warrant, can alter the inexorable justice with which the entries are made in the fated volume. This book, with its constant and confidential supplements to subscribers, stands well in the place of actual sums of money of enormous amount. By fixing credit on a plain and reliable basis, time is saved and cash released for other uses that, under old conditions, had to be reserved for various contingencies.

RADIX.

Great difficulty is experienced in Alabama in breaking up illicit distilleries and securing the conviction of persons arrested for evasion of the revenue laws.

Late News.

Gen. Grant's horses are to be put on exhibition at the Pennsylvania State Fair, at Philadelphia, this week. They will be removed from Washington to-day.

The conductors, gatemen and platform men of the New York elevated railroad have been notified that a reduction of twenty per cent. in their wages will go into operation to-day.

Gen. Robert T. Schenck, who has been expected to die for several weeks, at North Bennington, Vt., is reported improving.

President Hayes left Cincinnati Saturday for his home, Fremont, Ohio, accompanied by Gen. Sherman and Attorney General Devens.

A debt of \$14,500 on the Second Parish church, Portland, Me., was raised last night through the effort of the celebrated Mr. Kimball.

Mr. A. D. Langstaff, president of the Howard Association of Memphis, Tenn., arrived in New York, Saturday, the object of his visit being to solicit funds to enable the association to continue its work in that city.

About five hundred veterans of the late war met at San Francisco on Saturday evening and resolved to welcome Gen. Grant upon his arrival there with a national salute from the sand lot.

The jury in the trial of John C. Haywood for the murder of James M. Mahon at Chicago nearly a year ago, on Saturday night brought in a verdict of guilty, and fixed the punishment of imprisonment for life.

In the United States District Court at Boston, on Saturday, Prescott Pillsbury, of Lawrence, Mass., a bank cashier, was arraigned on a charge of embezzlement of \$64,000 several weeks ago. The court imposed a minimum sentence of five years in Lawrence jail.

George Otto, the treasurer of Santa Cruz county, Cal., skipped away recently. He was short \$24,000, and that amount is missing from the county treasury. On Saturday he was arrested, but could not account for the missing state of his finances.

Governor Jarvis, of North Carolina, has commuted the sentences of A. M. Bardwell, white, and Thomas Roseboro, colored, who were to have been hanged at Statesville next Friday for burglary, to life imprisonment in the penitentiary.

During an altercation at Columbus, Ohio, Andrew Fleming was fatally shot by James Kerr. The affair occurred near the Pan Handle round house, and Kerr boarded an east-bound freight train immediately after the shooting and escaped.

While a dance was in progress on Saturday night at No. 224 Poydras street, New Orleans, the gallery gave way. Peter Delaney was fatally mangled by a falling balcony and David Carey, John Meyer, John Wagner and Florence Lewis slightly injured.

Personal.

Dion Boucicault is quite ill in New York from overwork, anxiety and high living.

Edwin Booth has returned to New York, after a vacation of two months at Saratoga.

Mathew and John G. Vasser will erect a ten-thousand-dollar laboratory at Vassar College.

John Brown, Queen Victoria's favorite servant, has laid by \$85,000 for a prospective rainy day.

It is announced that Mr. and Mrs. Sartoris, nee Nellie Grant, are soon to pay a visit to the United States.

The Queen-mother Christina of Spain left money for the performance of 5,000 masses for the repose of her soul.

Mrs. Catharine V. White, a graduate of Oberlin College, is operating as a financial and real estate agent in Chicago.

Notwithstanding severe and almost cruel treatment by the local critics, the Emma Abbott Opera Company is doing a good business in New York.

Justice Clifford, though very old, is hale enough to stand waist-deep in the water up among the Maine lakes and catch seventeen fine trout in one day.

Manufacturing Notes.

Pottsville potters and helpers are happy over an increase in their wages.

The rolling mill at Moundsville, W. Va., is filling large orders for cotton ties.

The Pennsylvania Rolling Mill, at Lancaster, shortly will be put in operation.

Puddlers at Erie have struck for ten cents per ton advance and the mills are idle.

The Gaylord & Rollins rolling mill at Portsmouth, Ohio, has booked six months orders.

The Rodman Furnace, near Roaring Spring, Blair county, has been leased by the Cambria Iron Company.

In the manufacture of iron alone over 250,000 tons of coal are consumed in the mills of Pottsville every year.

Never before were there so many orders for locomotives as are reported now at the locomotive works in the Middle and Eastern States.

The strike of laborers in Jones & Laughlins' mill, this city, for an advance from \$11 to \$15 per day resulted in a compromise at \$15.

At Sharon there is great activity. Blast furnaces, rolling mills, and iron works of all descriptions are running full time on their specialties.

Work is so brisk at the immense shops of the Philadelphia and Reading Company, in Reading, that many of the gangs are now working on night turn.

The 65,000 tons of steel rails, for which a member of the Canadian Ministry has given an order in England, are supposed to be for the construction of the Canada Pacific line.

The extensive machine works of the New Castle Manufacturing Company, at New Castle, have been leased by Messrs. Wadlington, McConnell & Stephenson, and are now in operation, with a good prospect ahead. These men are all practical mechanics.

The actual product of the Cumberland Nail and Iron Works, at Bridge-ton, is 125,000 kegs of nails and 3,500,000 feet of gas pipe. These works were established in 1814, and were among the first in the United States to manufacture nails by machinery.

The Waltham Watch Company, Waltham, Mass., have lately been increasing their capacity for production, and are now turning out 500 watches per day. Over 1,000 hands are employed, and this number will be increased 500 or 600 within the next six months.

Iron rails seem to hold their ground in Belgium much better than here. The Belgium Grand Central, the most important of the private roads, reports that of 7,047 tons used by it in repairs and renewals in 1878, only 675 were steel, while 5,181 were new iron and 1,191 were old iron.

Shickle, Harrison & Co., St. Louis, are casting the water main for one of the mining towns of Colorado that contemplates very soon to have a system of water works, with a natural pressure of seventy pounds to the square inch. The entire pressure is furnished by the natural fall of water from an elevated lake in the mountains.

Thirteen English iron workers, brought over by the Catusqua Manufacturing Company, of Catusqua, Pa., have arrived there, and have been quartered at hotels until assigned positions in the mills. They are mainly puddlers and rollers. Their advent has caused considerable commotion among the iron workers in the valley, who look upon the importation with decided disfavor.

The window glass factory of Cunningham & Co., this city, that burned on the 12th of April, has been replaced by a new structure, which is said to be the most complete works of the kind in the country. The building is surrounded with an eight foot porch, on which the glass cylinders will be placed out of the way. In addition to the melting furnace there will be two blow furnaces.

COMMUNION WINE.—The grape crop of A. Speer's vineyards in New Jersey this year is one-third more than any previous year. His vineyards in New Jersey and the products from the grapes he purchases have enabled him to keep a stock four years ahead. None sold less than four years old. It has become a favorite wine for communion purposes. Overworked females are greatly benefited by its use. For sale by J. W. Ziegler. 37-2

CONSUMPTION CURED.—An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy, for the speedy and permanent cure for consumption, bronchitis, catarrh, asthma, and all throat and lung affections, also a positive and radical cure for nervous debility and all nervous complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive, and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, with full directions for preparing and using, in German, French, or English. Sent by mail addressing with stamp, naming this paper. W. W. Sherar, 149 Powers' Block, Rochester, New York. 13-4w

PROTRUDING TOES.

Parents, you need no longer throw away your Children's Shoes before they are half worn, on account of holes through the toes. Either the

SILVER
"Or A. S. T. Co.,
11-4w

BLACK TIP
Will Prevent This.
Ask for these when buying. 11-4w

An Exciting Book! 20,000 Sold!!
STANLEY'S OWN STORY
Of his "WILD ADVENTURES" and "TRIUMPHS" re-written in the graphic style of Hon. J. T. Headley, is the only authentic and copyrighted cheap edition, and is selling faster than any other book in America. Gives a full history of his "DOWN THE CONGO." The press commends it. Purchasers praise it. Agents are eager for it, because it sells despite hard times. More

AGENTS WANTED! For full particulars, address HUBBARD BROTHERS, Publishers, 13-4

Iron City College

YOUNG MEN prepared for active business life. The only institution in the United States exclusively devoted to practical business education. School always in session. Students can enter at any time. For circular giving full particulars address

J. C. SMITH, A. M., Pittsburgh, Pa. 15-4

READER! BEFORE BUYING A
Do not fail to send for my latest 29 page Illustrated Newspaper with much valuable information Free. New Papers, \$125, \$135 and upwards. New Organs, \$65 to \$440. Be sure to write me before buying elsewhere. Beware of Imitators. Address, DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, N. J. 15-4

WANTED!! A YOUNG MAN who can control the Boot and Shoe Business in this county. Address with references, J. H. VAN FASSEN, 509 Locust St., Philadelphia, Pa. 19-4

FOR SALE.

—O—
The property formerly used for a Rolling Mill near the Glass Works, consisting of
21-3 ACRES OF GROUND
with building thereon, 206 feet square, and an
OFFICE 18 BY 36 FEET,
A RAILROAD

connecting with main road, the track running into the building.

Telephone Wires
connecting the office with all parts of town

—202—
This property is admirably adapted for a
COAL & GRAIN DEPOT,
or for storing and handling Agricultural Implements, Plaster, Phosphate, or Lumber.

This is a **SPLendid CHANCE** for a Live Man to build up a

Paying Business.
TERMS of payment easy. For further information apply to
A. S. VALENTINE,
Belleville.

House for Sale!

The subscriber offers at private sale his desirable residence, situated in Spring township, about 400 yards from the borough line of Belleville. The property consists of

FIVE LOTS
50 BY 400 FEET EACH,
Upon which is erected an excellent

Two-story Frame Plank House,
25x32 feet, with kitchen attached, having four rooms and hall on first floor, four sleeping rooms and one bath room on second floor and finished attic, all in good order. The house is situated on high ground, with two terraces, arbor and choice shrubbery, trees, &c. A large garden of choice fruit trees, standard and all necessary out-buildings on the property, also a cottage for children, and all in the best of repair.

Terms will be made to suit the purchaser.
Apply to
H. D. LANDIS, Belleville, Pa.

ANNUAL STATEMENT OF FINANCES BY SCHOOL BOARD OF BENNER TOWNSHIP.

RECEIPTS	
State appropriation.....	\$282 75
Balance from last year.....	168 37
Am't. received from collectors.....	1472 31
Total.....	\$1647 43
EXPENDITURES	
Teachers salaries, 7 yr. 5mo.....	\$1050 00
Repairs of Buildings.....	211 21
Fuel and outcurrences.....	169 91
For of Col. and Treas.....	44 43
Salary of Sec'y.....	25 00
Am't. paid Spring twp.....	120 53
Other expenses.....	70 50
Total.....	\$1743 58
Bal. due from Treas.....	203 85
" " Col.....	382 24
Total amt. due twp.....	\$586 09
PERMANENT RECEIPTS	
37 34	
Sec'y.	
URIAHSTOVER,	
Pres't.	

NOTICE.—This is to notify all whom it may concern, I made an entry on the farm purchased by J. P. Harris, December 1866, for the purpose of foreclosure, before two witnesses, who were present from the date of the law directed. I requested three attorneys, in the presence of witnesses, to get me a writ of ejectment to be served on J. P. Harris, and they would not do it, and I am now obliged to give my reasons for foreclosing the mortgage. The administrator got the right to sell before he filed his accounts. The law in the Orphans' Court is, that the administrator must give an account of all the property belonging to the estate before he can get the right to sell in order to make the sale legal, and the proceeds from the first purchase money, after all debts are paid, to be given to the person entitled thereto; and if this is not done, the administrator can give no legal deed. Therefore, J. P. Harris has no legal deed to this farm. An auditor was appointed by the Court in 1867. I was to have the money due on said mortgage when due, which was to be paid in two years without fraud or delay, and the rest of the property belonging to me was left open to a suit in law. I petitioned the Court for the money due on said mortgage. I did not get it. There should be a divorce before I could get it. The Court had no authority to place trustees over any money due me, and the place should not have been sold by the Court. As the administrator had money to pay all debts and this of placing trustees over the mortgage money is all void in law. J. P. Harris could not sell said farm when I had a purchase money mortgage on said farm; therefore he could not give any legal deed, nor the sheriff either. All the other property of said estate has been sold from the time as no attorney would be allowed to act for me, and it is the same now. I lost a good deal on account of the administrator not performing his duty; he had bail as administrator and in the Orphans' Court.

Therefore I now take possession of said farm on account of mortgage money not being paid, yet according to the law of Pennsylvania with regard to mortgages, and I take all the crops on said farm belonging to me, to pay my debts and for my maintenance; and as there was no much fraud on the part of ELIZA A. FAULNI, Belleville, September, 1879.

IN THE ORPHANS COURT OF CENTRE COUNTY.—In the matter of the estate of Henry Keller, deceased. Petition on the part of certain creditors of a Bill of review of the account of Frank E. Farnd, administrator of said decedent. The undersigned an Auditor appointed by the Court to review, revise and correct the said account, and to report and state the same in accordance with the prayer of the petitioners, will attend to the duties of his appointment at his office, in the borough of Belleville, on Wednesday the 25th day of October, A. D. 1879, at 10 o'clock a.m. Parties interested will please attend.
27-4
CLEMENT DALIK,
Auditor.

BENSON'S CAPSULE PEROUS PLASTERS
—THE BEST—
Cures Lambs And Weak Back
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. 30

PREPARED COKE
—FOR—
FAMILY USE.

The Belleville & Snow Shoe R. R. Co. having completed their Coke Breaker and Screens, are now prepared to furnish all sizes of Coke for stoves, Ranges and Furnaces.

PRICE,
\$3.00 per Ton of 2000 Pounds.
36 3m.
DANIEL RHODES,
Sept. 5th, 1879.
Gen. Supt.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Andrew Hancy, deceased, late of Boggs township, Centre county, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and all having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated by law, for settlement.
36 6t
JACOB C. WALKER,
Administrator.

IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF THE UNITED STATES, for the Western District of Pennsylvania. Jacob V. Thomas, of Belleville, a Bankrupt under the Act of Congress of March 2d, 1867, and the amendments supplemental thereto, having applied for a Discharge from said Act, By order of the Court, NOTICE is HEREBY GIVEN to all Creditors who have proved their debts, and all other persons interested to appear on the 24th day of September, 1879, at 10 o'clock, p. m., before F. E. Smith, Esq., Register in Bankruptcy, at his office in the Bush House, Belleville, Pennsylvania, to show cause, if any they have, why a Discharge should not be granted to said Bankrupt.
35-2t
S. C. McCANDLESS,
Clerk.

IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF THE UNITED STATES, for the Western District of Pennsylvania. T. R. Hamilton, of Belleville, a Bankrupt under the Act of Congress of March 2d, 1867, and the amendments supplemental thereto, having applied for a Discharge from said Act, By order of the Court, NOTICE is HEREBY GIVEN to all Creditors who have proved their debts, and all other persons interested to appear on the 24th day of September, 1879, at 10 o'clock, p. m., before F. E. Smith, Esq., Register in Bankruptcy, at his office in the Bush House, Belleville, Pa., to show cause, if any they have, why a Discharge should not be granted to the said Bankrupt.
35-2t
S. C. McCANDLESS,
Clerk.

COURT PROCLAMATION.—Whereas, the Hon. Charles A. Mayer, President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of the 25th judicial district, consisting of the Counties of Centre, Clinton and Clearfield, and the Hon. Samuel Frank and the Hon. John Divens, Associate Judges in Centre county, having issued their precept, bearing date, 12th day of July, A. D. 1879, to me directed, for holding a court of Over and Terminer and General Sessions for the County of Centre, and to commence on the fourth Monday of August next, being the 25th day of Aug. 1879, and given to the Corner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of said County of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper robes, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquiries, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertain to be done and executed, who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just. Given under my hand, at Belleville, the 22nd day of July, in the year of our Lord, 1879, and in the one hundred and third year of the independence of the United States.
31-4t
JOHN SPANGLER,
Sheriff.

CAUTION.—I hereby caution all persons not to meddle with any of the personal property now in the possession of Joseph W. Myers, as I bought the same at constable's sale on the eleventh day of July, 1879.
31-4t
JOHN CRAIG.

ESTATE OF JAMES HAVELY, DECEASED.—Letters testamentary on the Estate of James Haverly, late of Howard township, Centre county, Pa., deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, residing at Howard P. O., to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and all those having claims or demands to make the same known without delay.
34-4t
JOSEPH ROYER,
JOHN HAVELY,
Executors.

AGENTS WANTED for the Best and Fastest-Selling Pictorial Books and Bibles. Prices reduced 33 per cent. National Publishing Co., Philadelphia, Pa. 34-4w

WANTED.—Agents to work for an old and reliable Life Insurance Company on salary or commission. Reference must accompany application. Apply to
M. CHAPMAN,
36 1t
504 Walnut St., Philadelphia.

Agents Wanted for Smith's Bible Dictionary, and HOLMAN'S PICTORIAL BIBLES.
NEW
Prices reduced. Circulars free. 34 4t
A. J. HOLMAN & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

TEACHERS WANTED \$50 to \$100 or \$200 per month during Fall and Winter. Address, 34 J. C. M. Curdy & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

AGENTS WANTED only richly illustrated authentic, and low-priced work fully describing THE GREAT TOUR OF General Grant Around the World

by Hon. J. T. Headley, the prince of descriptive authors. Less than 50 cents. The demand is ample for immense and territory is being rapidly taken. Will outsell any other book. For full particulars address
HUBBARD BROS., 733 Sansom St., Philadelphia.

LOST.—Certificate of deposit of First National Bank of Belleville, No. 4573, to the amount of \$130, to be on order, dated May 29th, 1879.
32-3t.
HENRIETTA HINA.

COMMISSION

—AND—
Auction Room!

—O—
EVERYTHING YOU WANT.

—O—
Thomas Burnside, Ag't.,
35-3m
BELLEFONTE, PA.

GRANT'S TOUR AROUND THE WORLD.

A complete record of the Journey of General U. S. Grant through England, Ireland, Scotland, France, Spain, Germany, Austria, Italy, Belgium, Switzerland, Russia, Egypt, India, China, and Japan, with graphic description of the places visited, manners and customs of the countries, interesting incidents, enthusiastic eulogies by Emperors, Kings, and the people of all climes, richly embellished with numerous artistic illustrations; also, a fine, handsomely engraved portrait of General Grant; will positively outsell any other book.

AGENTS WANTED to sell this, the best, and the only authentic, low-priced book on the subject. 60 pages. Price \$2.50. Address,
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H. W. Kelley & Co.,
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Coal! Coal! Coal!
Grain! Grain! Grain!

LAWRENCE L. BROWN,
Dealer in
COAL, GRAIN, PLASTER, &c.

OFFICE, GRAIN ELEVATOR AND COAL YARD
Near South End Bald Eagle Valley Railroad.

WILKESBARRE and SHAMOKIN
ANTHRACITE COAL!

Best Qualities Always on Hand,
WELL SCREENED, DELIVERED PROMPTLY AND WEIGHTS GUARANTEED.
HIGHEST CASH PRICES PAID FOR
ALL KINDS OF GRAIN AND SEED.

Also keeps on hand a large stock of coarse grains which he sells at lowest market prices, either in small lots or by car loads. It is my endeavor to give good satisfaction to all those who favor me with their patronage, and by so doing I hope to have a continuance of the large trade I have enjoyed since succeeding the late firm of Shortridge & Co.
11-26-7f

A GREAT ENTERPRISE.—The Hop Bitters Manufacturing Company is one of Rochester's greatest business enterprises. Their Hop Bitters have reached a sale beyond all precedent, finding their way into almost every household in the land.—Graphic.
27-5-4

NO HOSPITAL NEEDED.—No palatial needed for Hop Bitters patients, nor larger-salaried talented puffers to tell what Hop Bitters will do or cure, as they tell their own story by their certain and absolute cures at home.
27-2-4

MANY A DOLLAR formerly spent on expensive sulphur baths may now be saved by substituting therefor

GLENN'S SULPHUR SOAP,
which is just as beneficial but infinitely cheaper. Local diseases of the skin, rheumatism and gout are all relieved by this standard remedy. Complexion blemishes are eradicated by it, and imparts to the cuticle a pearly whiteness and velvety softness which greatly enhances female charms. Sold by druggists.
34 4t

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.—By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Centre county, there will be exposed to public sale, on the premises, on Friday, Aug. 23d, 1879, at 2 o'clock, p. m., a piece of valuable real estate near Eagleville, being the one undivided fourth part, the property of Lydia A. Rupert, deceased, late of Liberty township, containing 29 acres and 63 perches, thereon erected a good dwelling house.
TERMS OF SALE: One half of purchase money upon confirmation of sale other half in one year, with interest, to be secured by mortgage on premises.
32-3t
W. H. FEARON,
Administrator.

PIANOS and ORGANS, \$1,100
Pianos only \$222.50;
Stereos only \$125; \$225 Organs only \$75-75. Tremendous Reductions during the Midsummer Months. Having been Elected MAYOR of my city and entrusted with its bonds should be sufficient proof of my responsibility. Latest circulars and Illustrated Newspaper free. Address Daniel F. Beatty, Washington, N. J. 34 4w

\$1200 returns in 30 days on \$100 invested. Official reports and information free. Like profits weekly on Stock options of \$10 to \$50. Address, T. Potter Wright & Co., Bankers, 35 Wall St., N. Y. 34 4w

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

For Internal and External Use.
CURES.—Neuralgia, Diphtheria, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, Influenza, Sore Throat, bleeding at the Lungs, Chronic Hoarseness, a hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Chronic Rheumatism, Chronic Diarrhoea, Chronic Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Kidney Troubles, Diseases of the Spine and Lameness. Sold everywhere.
39 4t

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FRUIT

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CONFECTIONERY

AT
WILSON'S,
BROWN'S BLOCK,
Corner ALLEGHENY and BISHOP STS

EVERYTHING YOU WANT.

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BELLEFONTE, PA.

GRANT'S TOUR AROUND THE WORLD.

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H. W. Kelley & Co.,
711 Sansom St., PHILADELPHIA, Pa.

CANCERS REMOVED

WITHOUT THE KNIFE AND IN MANY cases without Pain. Apply to C. P. W. FISHER, M. D., Boalsburg, Centre Co., Pa. 28-3m

MUSIC ABOUT TO BE REVIVED!
PROF. STRADLING,
Formerly of Bristol, Pa., is prepared to give instruction to all persons desiring on the Piano, Organ, and all Brass and String Instruments. Pianos tuned—satisfaction guaranteed. Terms reasonable.
Orders may be left at the residence of Mr. R. A. Laird, Belleville, Pa. 28-3m

Blairsville Ladies' Seminary!
Beautiful grounds; commodious buildings; thorough instruction; new and superior pianos for practice.
The department of music will be in charge of Miss Mary R. Jenks, who, after unusual success in teaching, spent two years in study in the Conservatory of Leipzig, Germany. The Faculty of the Conservatory testify in strongest terms of her talent, acquisitions, and skill as a musical artist.
The twenty-ninth year begins September 3d, 1879. Terms moderate. For catalogue apply to
92-20
REV. T. R. EWING Principal

\$100 often makes \$500 profit in a week in stocks. Write for explanatory circulars sent free. Hickling & Co., 42 Exchange Place, N. Y. "They enjoy the full confidence of their patrons."—N. E. Star. 34-4t

Dr. E. I. KIRK'S

DRUG STORE,

BUSH'S ARCADE,
BELLEFONTE, PA.

STATE FAIR.

TWENTY-SIXTH ANNUAL EXHIBITION
OF THE
Penn'a State Agricultural Society

WILL BE HELD IN THE
Main Exhibition Building,
FAIRMOUNT PARK, Philadelphia,
SEPTEMBER 8th to 20th, 1879, INCLUSIVE.

Entries and Competition FREE!
Entry Books will close at the office, North-west corner Tenth and Chestnut Streets, September 2d, 1879.

\$15,000 IN CASH PREMIUMS.
Cash Prizes for Live Stock, \$9,000.

A Ring for exercise and parade of Horses and Cattle will be provided.
Liberal Premiums are also offered for Fruits, Flowers, and ornamental plants, products of the Farm and Dairy, Tools, Implements and Machinery, Textiles, Furniture, Manufactured Goods, &c., &c.
Excursion Tickets at greatly reduced rates on all routes centering at Philadelphia and liberal arrangements for transportation have been made.
D. W. SELLER, Recording Secretary.
ELBERT H. MCKONKEY, Rec. Sec'y.
32 3
WILLIAM S. BISSILL, President.

KANSAS.

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\$15,000 IN CASH PREMIUMS.
Cash Prizes for Live Stock, \$9,000.

Bellefonte Republican.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Farm and Fireside.

Experiments in Wheat Growing.

There has been so much said and written on the subject of "wheat culture," that it seems to be a hopeless task to agricultural writers to undertake anything further upon the subject. With the State College in our midst, and a powerful grange organization surrounding us, the late crop of wheat in Centre county averaging *five bushels to the acre*, is rather a reflection upon the utility of the College as well as the progressiveness of the grange organization.

We look in vain over the proceedings of grange meetings for the details of experience in wheat culture or any other farm crop. The cultivation of crops seems to be entirely secondary to the best method of annihilating that buggaboo to grangers—"the indigestible middle man." In our judgment, so far as the best methods of cultivating crops are concerned, we shall have to look to the amateur farmer for progressiveness, or Centre county agriculture must travel in the same old ruts with crops growing beautifully less every year. In reference to wheat seeding, we clip the following from an exchange:

A farmer who has been making some experiments in thick and thin sowing gives the result of repeated trials through the *Country Gentleman* in favor of thin seeding. It is worthy of note that these experiments were all made with the drill, which is a much more certain way of covering all of the seed sown and at a uniform depth, than by broadcast. We think it altogether probable that at least a third of the seed sown broadcast perishes, some by not being covered at all, that which is covered too deep, and where a number of grains are deposited in a bunch, so that three pecks of seed is nearly, perhaps fully, equal to five pecks broadcasted. Says the writer referred to:

"In the fall of 1876 my neighbor, by a mistake in setting the drill, sowed seven bushels of seed on eight acres. I was in the field when he was cutting it, and think I never saw a heavier growth of straw, and the appearance was that if any fault could be found, it was too thick on the ground. Since that time neither my neighbor nor myself have sown over one bushel to the acre, and our wheat crops have been uniformly heavy.

In the fall of 1877 I sowed a two-acre patch of wheat, and on one acre used half a bushel and the other a bushel of seed. It showed a marked difference in the fall, but stood in the spring so as to cover the ground as completely on one part as the other. When we harvested it, neither the man who drove the reaper nor the binders could see any difference in the yield. I shocked it and found fifty-one shocks on one side and fifty two on the other, and it threshed sixty-five bushels, or a bushel to nineteen sheaves. This year we have the same two-acre piece in wheat, and I ordered it sowed, the first acre one-half bushel, and the other three pecks. The drill was a new one, and after my man had sown about a fourth of an acre he found that he was getting on very little seed, and changed the drill to three pecks. When the wheat came up there were many places from two to four feet in the drill without a grain, and it made such a sorry show that the first of April I determined to plow it up, and drove on it with the team for that purpose, but finally changed my mind and left it. The result was a fair crop of wheat, certainly as much as twenty bushels to the acre, but not up to the average of the field. I cannot tell just how much seed was used on this plot, as the drill man did not tell me of the mistake, and I only found it out after the wheat came up, but I do not think it could have been more than at the rate of six quarts to the acre.

A friend of mine who was for many years a successful wheat grower in Warren county, Ohio, and who grew an average of thirty-seven bushels to the acre on his entire crop for one year, assures me that he has experimented till he is satisfied that three pecks of seed will grow a better crop of wheat than a larger amount.

Agricultural Fairs.

The indirect benefits of the town, county and state farmers' fairs are even greater than those for which they are especially established. The fair is to encourage great crops, fat cattle, serviceable and fast horses, cows which give rich and abundant milk, skill in plowing, knowledge of fertilizers, and all the processes of the most successful farming. This is the direct object, but it is more than all this to the farmers. It takes them out of the routine which is dwarfing to their humanity, and making them more farmers than men. Every trade and profession narrows the man who devotes himself exclusively to it. Even what are called the liberal professions are no exception. One would suppose that the minister would be the most liberal of any. His themes are the highest and the broadest, his opportunities for study and observation ample, but the minister with a parish on his hands has more narrowing influences against which to contend. He is apt to judge of merit as proportioned to the assiduity with which people attend meetings or subscription for the support of the gospel, and it is curious to observe how much broader and more liberal they become when retired from the pastoral duties with a competent support. The legal profession is called liberal, but the lawyer falls into the habit of looking to precedent as the ultimate authority, and they learn to look upon morality as conventional. Some of them announce it in these bold words, and it is a narrow tendency of the law to bring men to this view. The physician becomes pedantic in his profession, the storekeeper gets to measure everything by his own yardstick and scales, and every trade and calling has some narrowing influence against which men have to contend if they would be full, round men.

The occupation of the farmer is favorable to independence of character, and not wholly unfavorable to independence of thought. But the toil is so absorbing, the business leads to infrequent intercourse with men, except the same round of acquaintances, that the farmer is apt to grow stupid as to everything but his own round of employments, and it is common to hear the epithet applied, "a rusty old farmer." It is not uncommon for a bright and promising young man to become a rusty old farmer, and the brighter, more energetic and more assiduous in business, the more likely he is to fall into the ruts and become more of a farmer than he is a man. Now the agricultural fairs lift the farmer out of his ruts and set him upon an entirely new track, or at least so far new that it rubs off the rust and the dust of the home soil and brings out the man underneath. Sunday and the parish meeting house do something in this way, and the town meeting a good deal, but the agricultural fair brings him in contact with men of similar pursuits with his own but of diverse views, and also with men whom he does not see elsewhere. It is stimulus which is needed to the monotony of a country life and an influence more beneficial than the promotion of breeding fat oxen, fast horses, great milkers, big crops and fine ploughing. The farmer is benefited more as a man than as a farmer by these gatherings. The social meetings, alone, of men from different neighborhoods is a polishing influence, and there are always new notions, new suggestions and new intimacies which break in upon the routine of the farmer's life with beneficial effect. No class needs such influence more. Men of all occupations in cities and villages meet daily with other men of varied occupations. The townsman is narrowed by his surroundings just as much as the countryman, but in a different way, and he needs a different corrective. To the farmer the autumn fairs are a better fertilizer to his own soul to the knowledge of his business. Moreover they are pleasant and profitable to all of us, for the roots of our prosperity are in the soil.

Farmers, Beware of Swindlers.

The *American Agriculturist* gives notice to look out for the Syracuse Churn peddler. It also speaks of a blank form of note that has an agreement on the back—quite a very harmless affair until signed, which always brings a farmer a law suit with loss of money. Speaking on this subject the *Western Rural* advises the farmers to fight, and we heartily second the advice of that paper, which says:

It is high time that farmers had begun to show fight in such matters. Most of the notes given are without consideration or are forgeries. When given without consideration, the law holds that a note becomes valid when in the hands of an innocent third party—that is in the hands of one who has bought the note in good faith, supposing that it was given for a valuable consideration. But how many of such notes are held by such parties? parties entirely ignorant of their character? They are usually sold to a local banker. They must be sold to some one that is acquainted with the alleged maker, for no one else would buy them. Now this local banker knows how such notes are secured in a majority of cases. He knows that they are frauds, still he buys them. Not one in a hundred could be collected by law.

It may do well to repeat here the advice often given to the farmer: Never sign your name to any paper presented by a stranger. Don't sign! Don't sign! Follow that advice and it will save you lots of trouble. But if you have already signed, then fight the thing, if it is not all right.

A bit of isinglass dissolved in gin or boiled in spirits of wine will make strong cement for broken glass, china and sea shells.

Harvesting Buckwheat.

Buckwheat being easily grown, subsisting on a poorly prepared soil, giving a quick return, and generally yielding a remunerative harvest, is a favorite crop with inexperienced farmers. Still it required peculiar treatment in the harvesting, and persons not acquainted with it are apt to make mistakes. It requires cutting before it is fully matured; and its habit of throwing out blossoms at the top until killed by frost, is apt to mislead. When frost is expected, the crop should be cut, and many immature grains will become perfect in the few days during which it is drying in the field. When the lower branches are well loaded with ripe grains, it may be cut; this should be done with the cradle, and while the stalks are damp with dew or moist after a shower. The grains are loosely attached to their stalks, and are easily shaken off in the cutting and raking, unless these are carefully done.

After the swaths have lain a few days for the grains to ripen, the buckwheat is raked up into bunches, and these are set up in gables or loose stooks, without being bound, the tops being gathered together as much as possible. In this condition the crop remains until it is thrashed. As it heats very rapidly it should never be put into a stack or mowed away in a barn, as has been sometimes done by inexperienced farmers. When the buckwheat is sufficiently cured and dry, and the up-ripe grains have matured, it may be thrashed by treading out with horses, with the flail, or thrashing machine. It is frequently thrashed in the field, by making a bed of smoothly swept ground and beating the surface as hard as possible with a rammer made of plank. The gables are set in a circle upon the bed thus prepared, the heads toward the centre, and to a depth of two feet. A pair of horses are ridden around over the bed until the straw is freed from the grain, when it is removed and a new bed is laid down. When the whole has been thus trampled out, the straw is raked off, the fanning-mill is brought out, and the grain is cleaned up at once. When the grain has been cleaned, it cannot be safely put away until it has been well dried or it will heat and spoil. It should be spread upon a dry floor in an airy shed or barn, and turned over repeatedly until it is dry and then it may be stored in bins or in the granary. A dry, breezy day should be chosen for the thrashing. If the thrashing is used the concave should be removed, and a piece of smooth plank put in its place, else much of the grain will be broken and lost. If the straw is at all damp, it should be fed into the machine slowly, otherwise it is apt to wind around the cylinder, and give trouble. The grain should be cleaned from the chaff soon after thrashing, as there is much danger of heating and moulding, by which the quality and yield of the flour will be greatly lessened. The first buckwheat flour in the market brings the best price, and it is not unusual for the price to fall one half in a few days, after the first demand for flour has been met. It is a crop to dispose of as soon as possible, at least as regards that portion intended for sale. When taken to the mill for grinding, a dry day should be chosen, as the best flour can be made in such weather; indeed, few millers will grind this grain, unless obliged to do so, in any other than the weather described.—*Am. Agriculturist*

Servants.

A lady correspondent of the *New England Farmer*, takes the following view of the servant question:

"The question has been often asked than answered, why so few American girls are willing to go out doing housework. For work which is in itself healthful and invigorating, and which will, in all probability, be the avocation of most of them through life, they seem to have a decided aversion, at least so far as working for wages is concerned. Among a variety of reasons for this dislike, perhaps none is more important than the inferior social position which servants must occupy. We are referred to the good old times when help was plenty, and it was considered no disgrace for girls belonging to excellent and well-to-do families to go out to service. But times have changed, and in nothing more than drawing more closely the lines of social distinction. In those days the 'help,' at least in ordinary country homes, was treated as one of the family; mistress and maid 'did up the work' together, and then sat down to their sewing or knitting, both of them better for the rest that the change of labor brought. It was not unusual for young ladies to teach school in summer and go out to work at other seasons of the year, without their efficiency in either department of labor being questioned or impaired. I doubt if the work of the average servant was as hard then as it is now, although there was spinning, weaving, etc., to be done. The importation of a multitude of forms and ceremonies from other countries, where there is a swarm of servants to be kept out of idleness, has had the effect of rendering housekeeping a much more formidable affair than it used to be. These may be all very well, but where they are required, there should be help enough so that one pair of hands need not be compelled to do the work of six. Employers, some of them, at least, appear to think they are cheated unless a girl is on her feet all day long. One of the important requisites of a servant is, that she shall never get tired. Another is that she shall 'know her place.' She may be a person of as much intelligence and

refinement as her mistress, but she must not eat at the same table nor associate with her daughters. In short, she is treated as if she belonged to an inferior race, simply because she works for wages. This is the case in many places; there are honorable exceptions, and in such cases, I think, there is seldom any trouble with servants. The wise housekeeper is she who treats her servants as she would wish her daughters to be treated in a similar position; who recognizes the fact that a girl may get tired, even though she may receive pay for her work; who does not find fault indiscriminately, for the mere love of doing so; who follows, as far as possible, the golden rule. Such a person will assuredly receive more and better work from her servants than one who takes the opposite course.

Fall Fashion Hints.

Two important questions are now agitating the fashionable feminine world.

What fabrics are we going to wear and how shall we make them up? The large wholesale house generally imports standard goods, while those which have both retail and wholesale trade brings on novelties, and these are seldom ordered in large quantities at first for fear they will not meet with the approval of the fair ones for whom they were intended. Hence it is that decided novelties are often entitled to the name after articles brought out at the same time and made common by promiscuous acceptance have been in favor and discarded.

Such a novelty is a foulard silk, rather heavier than the ordinary foulard, and covered with irregular stripes on black and yellow, interspersed with amber, upon a gold ground. It is called tiger, foulard, and looks like the skin of that animal. Chenille cloth and velvet camel's hair are different from any goods before imported, but will not long remain in favor, for the loops which come above the back of the cloth are uncut, and will catch in rough surfaces and pull out like the loops of the tapestry carpet. These fabrics are, however, very pretty, being not only odd, but on some patterns most brilliantly colored in decided dashes or flakes, and after the manner of the last year's boure le.

A new waterproof is, in appearance, like soft, fine and beautiful cloth; more compact than camel's hair, and yet susceptible of being gracefully draped and arranged in trimmings. This retails at \$1.25 and is not injured by rain or snow, and being perfectly waterproof is also used in circulars, cloaks and other out-of-door covering as well as for complete costumes. It is called India cloth, and comes in all the desirable new colors and shades. There are various other kinds of cloth which will be popular for mid-winter wear, and will be trimmed with braids and furs for cold weather. Such suits will be very useful.

If you remember, handsome Irish poplins used to cost quite as much as silk, and were richer and heavier than the silk that sold at the same prices, \$2.50 and \$3 a yard. For two or three years these goods have lain dormant, simply because they did not drape well; this season poplins have been retired, but decided difference is noticeable in the new fabrics. They are rich in finish, with silk-surfaces, but they are not so heavily corded, and are soft, pliable and can be beautifully draped.

Odd* and Ends.

There is still talk of a large hotel to be built by Hebrews at the Cape.

The eastern landlords have done quite as well this season as ever; better this season than at any time since 1873, and the guests have fared quite as well.

The narrow gauge railroad, from Bethlehem to the Franconia Notch and the Profile House, carried more people than the house could accommodate.

It is to be hoped that none but a female correspondent discovered the fact so generally reported that there is a lady at Saratoga who dresses entirely in lace.

Experienced observers, among whom are classed mothers and watermen, report that more engagements are contracted on or in the water than on shore at the seaside.

The chance of winning a solid gold horseshoe bangle ring or a nautical pin, induced five New York ladies to enter for a single scull race at Lake George the other day.

The pickpockets have been recuperating at Sharon Springs, much to the disgust of those who have been thereby compelled unexpectedly to recuperate their pocket-books.

Mr. De Forest Grant, of New York, has made another match with Mr. C. H. Colt, of Hartford. The conditions are fifty birds at even distances, for \$500 a side, some time in October, in this city.

The Maryland mosquitoes arrived at the Branch the other night, and the first man that they met looked an hour afterward as if he had fought fifty rounds for the championship of the world in a twenty-four-foot ring.

A maid, three grooms, four horses and a physician formed the retinue of a young lady who recently stopped at the Pequot House, at New London, and she is just the sort of a young lady that the Pequot House likes to entertain.

In the old days before the war the southern trade was an important factor at some northern watering-places, and these have long suffered for the want of it, but the change now manifest is a decided one, and betokens a recovery on which both sections are to be congratulated.

The Grave of Mme. Bonaparte.

A dispatch from Baltimore says: Mme. Bonaparte, in her will, left \$1,400 for the purpose of placing a suitable monument over her grave. The contract was given in July last to Hugh Sisson & Sons, and to-day their work is completed, and the old oak tree at the head of the grave no longer stands sole sentinel over the last resting place of the sister-in-law of the great Napoleon. The tomb is of white Italian marble, with a base 9 inches by 6 feet 9 inches, the height being 4 feet 6 inches, and rests upon a bare dado of Baltimore county marble, with the sub-base which completes the pedestal or podium. The form of the tomb is that of eight Tuscan columns, imbedded in as many marble slabs or tablets. The shafts of the columns are plain, smooth and highly polished. The bases consist of the simple fillet or reglet, corus and plinth, while the capitals have the abacus, ovolo, colareno or neck, and astragal. The front tablet, fronting Central avenue and the public mausoleum, is the only one that bears an inscription, and it reads as follows:

Sacred
to the memory of
ELIZABETH,
Daughter of William Patterson,
and wife of
JEROME BONAPARTE,
Died
April 4, 1879.

"After life's fitful fever, she sleeps well."

The lettering is in plain Roman text. The centre of the tomb is hollow, and is built up of brick. The architrave, the first of the three slabs of the top, rests upon the capital of the columns, and fits in the arches of the tablet. The plain frieze surmounts the architrave, while the cornice, with its fillet, cyma recta, corona, ovolo and cassetto, complete the entablature. The workmanship of the whole structure is fine, and the sepulchre, plain, massive and appropriate, is one of the handsomest in Greenmount Cemetery. For several days the workmen have been busy putting the different parts of the tomb together. To-day they finished their labor, cleared away their debris and reseeded the lot; and Mme. Bonaparte's last wish in regard to their body, after a lapse of five months since her death, is fulfilled.

Early Autumn Gossip.

Hay fever is unknown at the Branch.

The Coney Island pier has paid well this summer.

The Saratoga season will last well through the month.

Atlantic City's cottage directory contains 263 names.

Rockaway is as quiet as a Sunday-school after sunset.

The old Sweet Springs are entertaining about 250 guests.

Rawley Springs boast an eighty-seven year old mountain climber.

Whist is the evening amusement at the Pequot House, New London.

Alexander Brown of this city was one of the first to leave Newport this fall.

The Delaware Legislature and State officers had a sea-beach day at Rehoboth yesterday.

The thermometer did climb up to 82 at Beach Haven once this summer, but no higher.

The Manhattan Beach Hotel is as full as ever. There has hardly been a vacant room there for weeks.

The largest excursion of the summer to Saratoga came from the Mohawk Valley, and numbered 2500 people.

The fine fishing in the Great South Bay induces the Surf Hotel at Fire Island to remain open until the end of the month.

Senator Platt, having telegraphed to his client, Buckboard Murray, to come back at once, has gone up in the Adirondacks to wait for him.

It is worth while to attend a german at Newport. The favors this year have been very expensive, often costing from \$200 to \$500 for a single german.

This is Landlord Crocker's twentieth anniversary at the Pequot House, New London.

Late News.

Secretary Sherman left Cincinnati last Friday night for Washington.

J. P. Wilds, cashier of the Farmers' bank at Dover, Del., is dead.

Internal revenue receipts Friday, \$379,720; customs, \$397,462.

The first consignment of new rice was sold at Charleston, S. C., yesterday.

Jay Gould arrived on Friday from Liverpool on the Adriatic.

Mr. Robert Bonner acknowledges that Mr. Simmons, bought Rarus for him at Saratoga on Thursday, a week since.

The American Union Telegraph Company has been ordered to remove its telegraph posts from the streets of Elizabeth, N. J.

Elias Purnell, colored, was fatally shot at Milford, Del., Thursday night, by George Lockwood, also colored.

It has been discovered at St. Louis that insurance policies purporting to be issued by the Merchants' and Manufacturers' Insurance Company, of the above city, have been written at Bradford, Pa.

He that never thinks can never be wise.

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FALL CAMPAIGN.

PRICE \$2.00 PER YEAR.

Address all Orders

EDWARD T. TUTEN,

Editor and Proprietor.

Bellefonte Republican.

By EDWARD T. TUTEN.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—No communications published unless accompanied by the real name of the writer. Correspondents should write upon but one side of the paper, and avoid the use of pale or fancy ink.

Local Department.

—Mountain shrubbery is beginning to fade.

—Centre County Fair, Oct. 1st, 2nd and 3d.

—Summer visitors are leaving for their homes.

—For the best and cheapest groceries go to Loeb's.

—It's about time for the apple-butter kettle to get up steam.

—Work will soon commence on Centre Hall's new grist mill.

—Republicans around here feel good over the elections so far.

—Let everybody attend the fair on the 1st, 2nd and 3d of October.

—Dry goods, notions and millinery goods in abundance at Loeb's.

—Dr. P. D. Neff and daughter, of Centre Hall, visited the State Fair last week.

—The residence of Mr. Davie Glenn, on Howard street, is being re-roofed.

—The Y. M. C. Association, of Centre Hall, held open-air services on Sunday last.

—The Snow Shoe railroad company advertise their prepared coke in another column.

—Mr. George W. Jackson is laying a new gutter before his residence on Allegheny street.

—It is said that traces of coal have been discovered near Hay's Gap, Marion township.

—A banana peel made a young man step on his own neck on Bishop street, the other night.

—Penn Bigony, of the Bush House, spent several days at Trout Run, Lycoming county, last week.

—Mr. H. Byxhe, formerly publisher of the Lock Haven Journal, has gone to Buffalo, N. Y., to reside.

—The picnic grove on Nittany Mountain has been fenced in. Teams will not be allowed to enter.

—According to the *Herald* Tyrone's "cut-gang" must be an awful wicked organization. Better gut it out.

—How would you like to live in Cumberland valley? Peaches only fifteen cents a bushel down there.

—Miss Emma McCoy, one of Altoona's pleasant young ladies, was visiting at Mrs. Gen. Beaver's, last week.

—Mr. Holmes has sold out his dairy establishment in Altoona, and has again taken up his residence in Bellefonte.

—A large number of people from Bellefonte went down to Milesburg to view the wrecked passenger train on Friday morning.

—The next annual meeting of the Centre Baptist Association will be held in Milesburg, this county, in September, 1880.

—Dark red, it is said, will be a favorite color this fall. It has been a favorite color on some noses around here all summer.

—The iron fence enclosing the property of Mr. Edward C. Humes, on Allegheny street, has been brightened up with a coat of paint.

—Harry Green can tell a good cigar when he sees it. Consequently he buys none but the best, and that is the reason they sell so rapidly.

—The Centre Reporter says that cels collected in the water wheel of the Stone mill in Penns-valley recently in such numbers as to stop the mill.

—We acknowledge the receipt of tickets of admission to the Centre County Fair, from W. F. Reeder, Esq., the efficient secretary of that organization.

—A party of Bellefonte anglers, who have been off bass fishing, returned on Friday. They didn't have more bass than they could conveniently carry.

—Mr. E. S. Bergstresser, of Hubersburg, patentee of the Monitor corn planter, has taken a model of the machine to Philadelphia to exhibit at the State Fair.

—Numerous entries are being daily made for the fair in the various classes. Let all the people encourage it by their presence, and thus promote the interests of our county.

—The lower part of Brush valley was visited by a heavy rain week before last, and the fields were so badly washed out as to make it necessary for the farmers to re-sow their grain.

—New type has considerably improved the looks of the *Miltonian*, published at Milton, Pa. The *Miltonian* is an old veteran, being in its sixty-third year, and is a first-class local journal.

Train Wrecked.

The 8:35 passenger train which left here on Thursday night for Lock Haven, ran into a cow, below Linn & McCoy's iron works, and the engine and two coaches were thrown from the track. The engine was backing down, as it always does from this place to Milesburg, and as the cow was lying down between the rails she was not seen until the train was upon her. The poor creature was torn completely to pieces, and strewn along the track for several yards.

The forward passenger car turned partially over, throwing the passengers from their seats, and to add to the unpleasantness of the situation, the stove was overturned, causing the car to take fire. This last catastrophe created a small panic for a few moments, and a number of the excited ones kicked the glass out of the window in order to escape from the car. The flames were extinguished, before any damage was done, beyond the burning of a satchel, belonging to a Mr. Flint, we believe, of Philadelphia, and one or two holes in his overcoat. Luckily no one on board was seriously injured.

R. M. McGee, Esq., of this place, who was a passenger, was slightly injured below the knee, and one or two others were somewhat scratched up. A number of ladies were aboard, and we are informed that they displayed far more courage than the gentlemen, and didn't seem to think that the accident was of any consequence. A passenger and construction train arrived from Tyrone about 11 o'clock, and after the passengers had been transferred and sent on to Lock Haven, the work of clearing up the wreck began. By Friday noon the track was cleared and trains running as usual.

—The *Democrat* speaks about an unpleasant perfume which floats about town in the night air nearly every evening. We have got two or three good sniffs of this same perfume of late, and it is not a bit pleasant to the senses. It ought to be looked into, else it may lead to a yellow fever breeder, or some other disease. If something isn't done we shall have to resort to the clothes-pin system, which wouldn't look at all well for the residents of "classic" Bellefonte. For the benefit of those who might attempt to trace the origin of this pestiferous odor we would state that it is kind of a cross between a fragrant slaughter house and a decayed onion.

—The picnicers are at it again. A grand people's picnic is announced to take place at Hannah Furnace, on next Friday, to which everybody is invited. Dr. Calder, we are informed by a postal, will attend and deliver an address to the assembled ones. A brass band and several drum corps will also be present. On Saturday the Baptist Sunday-school of Unionville will hold a basket picnic in the grove a short distance above Unionville. A large number of Sunday-schools will participate. There will be music by the band, which will be in attendance, singing by choir, and various other interesting features.

—The *Watchman* says a young man named Daniel Brown, of Hubersburg, met with a serious accident while out hunting recently. As he was crossing a fence the hammer of his gun was drawn up, instantly snapping, when the whole load of shot went through the unfortunate man's right hand, which was over the muzzle of the gun at the time, tearing it fearfully.

—The Secretary of the Centre County Fair, Wilbur F. Reeder, Esq., has succeeded in making arrangements with the Penna. R. R. Co. for the sale of excursion tickets over the Tyrone & Clearfield Branch, the Bald Eagle Valley Branch and the main line from Huntingdon and Altoona, to all persons desiring to attend the fair at Bellefonte.

—Philip Teats, who has been engaged with Mr. Holmes in the dairy business in Altoona, spent Sunday in Bellefonte. Philip now has a position in an auction house in Altoona. He is a first-class auctioneer, speaks both English and German, and will make himself valuable to his employers.

—The Centre County Agricultural Society will have the largest and best fair this fall that has ever been held on its grounds. Frank Chamberlin, Esq., is untiring in his efforts to make the amusement department, of which he is superintendent, the most attractive feature of the exhibition.

—Parties wishing to buy carpets, queensware or any other household goods should not forget to call at Loeb's, as they take the lead in low prices and largest assortment.

—Do you want to buy good boots and shoes? go to Loeb's.

Death of a Prominent Citizen.

Our community was startled on Tuesday morning by the announcement of the sudden death of Mr. John D. Lieb, which occurred at his residence on Spring street, Monday night, about quarter before twelve. He was sitting in his office on Saturday afternoon, apparently in good health, and having occasion to visit his home, made an effort to rise to his feet, when he discovered that he had lost control of his limbs. He was immediately carried to his home, where he gradually grew worse, until death put an end to his sufferings. The nature of his disease was paralysis of the pneumogastric nerve. Mr. Lieb came to Bellefonte in 1841, and was, at the time of his death, in his 56th year. He had been engaged for the last fifteen or twenty years in the lumber trade, during which time he built up a large and prosperous business. He was a very courteous and accommodating gentleman, and a prominent member and worker in the M. E. church, and in his death his family loses a kind husband and father, and the community a valued citizen.

The funeral will take place next Thursday morning at 11 o'clock. The Odd Fellows will attend the funeral in a body, and are requested to meet in their hall at 10 o'clock sharp, on the morning of the funeral.

—We are informed by Mr. Chamberlin, superintendent of the amusement department of the Centre County Fair, that a new feature, that of glass-ball shooting, will be introduced in that department at the fair this fall. This style of shooting, besides being rare sport, affords an excellent opportunity for marksmen to exhibit their skill, and has, we believe, never before been brought out in Centre county. Our Centre county experts should not fail to be on hand with their shooting irons.

—The new iron suspension bridge over the Bald Eagle, at Milesburg, has been completed. It is a strong, substantial structure, and a great improvement on the old wooden bridge. Mr. Solomon Derr, the expressman of this place, claims to have been the first man to cross the new bridge, with his horse and wagon.

—Some of the occupants of the smoking car of the train that was wrecked Thursday night, were smoking, and instead of throwing their cigars away, put them in their pockets. They were probably smoking Harry Green's cigars, and believe in keeping a good thing when they get hold of it.

—Rev. Daniel Hughes, of Vinton, Iowa, is visiting his brother, Rev. Jas. Hughes, of this place. He has built up a very prosperous church in Vinton, and is very much pleased with his location. He combines farming with his clerical duties, and is the owner of some of the finest stock in the State.

—S. & A. Loeb are the only party who sell clothing manufactured at the famous establishment of Stein, Adler & Co., Rochester, N. Y. They are conceded to be the best fitting, neatest style and best made garments in the country, and all those who have purchased them will testify to this fact.

—In the article which appeared in our last issue on the Printers' Picnic, a typographical error caused the types to read, in speaking of Prof. Guss' address, "for he had so few listeners," instead of "that, etc., a change which completely alters the meaning of the sentence.

—The editor of the *Huntsdale News* has been presented with an Indian skull, which was recently unearthed in Clearfield county. We presume the *News* will read more skull-arily than ever now. (How does that sound, anyhow?)

—A large black dog, owned by Mr. Geo. Bayard, amused himself last week by biting several children about town. This dog has a wide reputation for cutting up such capers, and it is about time he was put out of the way or chained up.

—S. & A. Loeb are in the Eastern cities purchasing their fall goods. They will exhibit one of the largest and best assorted stock ever brought to this county. Remember, they deal in everything.

—The *Greensburg Tribune* says a Hollidaysburg man deserted his wife because she gave birth to twins. They ought to put that man in jail now for getting married.

—Did you see that man who was standing on the bank steps the other day blowing about the good cigar he was smoking? Well, he bought that cigar of Harry Green.

—Those wishing to save money must not forget to call at Loeb's. They are prepared to offer bargains.

Poor House.

Major Bayard, one of the Overseers of the Poor, of this borough, has resolved to better the condition of the poor under his charge, as well as reduce the current expenses to the taxpayers. With a view to accomplishing this end he has leased the Willow Bank residence for one year, with the privilege of holding it five years if desired, at an annual rent of two hundred and ten dollars. This is a step in the right direction, and if faithfully pursued, will accommodate the poor to a better advantage at less expense. The house in question contains twenty rooms, which will conveniently accommodate all the poor of our borough.

—The firemen's picnic on Friday, given by the Logan Fire Company, was a success in every way. The Logan boys were joined in their parade by the Undine Fire Company, and headed by the Bellefonte band, in full uniform, made quite a pretty spectacle. After parading through the principal streets the procession marched to the picnic grove, at the toll-gate, when a grand dinner, the sight of which was a feast in itself, was served up to all those who wished to partake. During the afternoon and evening the dancing platform was well patronized, and those who did not dance enjoyed themselves in various other ways. Good order prevailed, and a "boss time generally" was the verdict of those present.

—The amusement department of the Centre County Fair promises to furnish an abundance of rare sport at the coming fair. Mr. Frank Chamberlain, the superintendent of this department, is working hard to make the fair a success in this particular, and will introduce some new features to this section, among others that of archery, a fantastic parade, in which the most horrible and extravagant characters that man can devise will take part, and glass-ball shooting, of which special mention is made elsewhere.

—The grand pageant on Thursday of the Fair will surpass anything ever seen in Centre county. It will be composed of all the military and civic societies in the county. Notably the thirteen bands of the county, the Undine and Logan Hose Companies, Lieut. Williams' Co. B., H. C. Simler's Co. of Philadelphia and two hundred and fifty young men and ladies on horseback, also the State College Cadets.

—The yellow fever has not yet been driven out of Memphis, and one or two new cases were reported on Monday at other points, but that didn't prevent J. Newman, Jr., of the Eagle Clothing Hall, from going to Philadelphia and purchasing the largest and most varied stock of fall and winter clothing ever shipped to Bellefonte. Go and examine the new stock, and get an outfit.

—If you wish to enjoy your meals, and also good health, buy your groceries, spices, preserved fruits, extracts, cured meats, and all articles usually kept at a first-class grocery, of Sechler & Co. You get the best goods to be found in the market, and get them cheap.

—It seems as though the war in Afghanistan would never be settled. But here is something that has long been settled—that the groceries to be had at the model grocery establishment of Sechler & Co. cannot be beaten for freshness, purity, nor cheapness.

—John W. Moore, the photographer, who has been on a prospecting tour in the gold fields of Virginia, returned on Friday. He brought home with him some fine specimens of the "pure stuff."

—Lookout for better amusements at the fair this year than you have ever had before. W. F. Reeder, Secretary of the Agricultural Society, is making the utmost efforts to have the fair a success.

—Take your old worn-out wringing machines to Hick's hardware store and have them repaired. He guarantees them, when done, as good as new. No matter what ails them.

—Isaac Haupt is making a better five-cent cigar than ever. He has just put on a new man who understands the business thoroughly. Try the new cigars.

—Those desirous of purchasing fall clothing should not fail to call at Newman's Eagle Clothing Hall. Great bargains for all.

—The finest assortment of preserved fruits, cigars, confectionery, nuts and raisins, to be found in the county at Sechler's.

—Gentlemen's furnishing goods, such as underwear, shirts, neckwear etc., can be found at Loeb's.

—Prime confectionery and cigars, in large assortments, at Sechler & Co's.

After Advice.

The other afternoon, as we were leaning back in our chair, in a meditative mood, and wondering if there would be a fire or a runaway before night, a big, broad-shouldered individual wearing a calico cap, whom we saw lounging about the depot in the morning, stepped into our sanctum in a very excited manner, and inquired: "Be you a shoarnal man vot writes?"

We told him we were.

"You don't got some spare times, I don't know?"

We said we had a few spare moments, and asked him what we could do for him.

"Vell," said he, coming up so near that we smelled several kinds of beer, "vot I wanted to spoke to you about vos dese; ven a man galls you mit a dramping vogabands, vat vos dese? Vas dot constitutional? I axed a man vould he gif me a match. He axed me better I skin on-at, quick like anytings, or he vould took me mit'er shall. Say, vot I do about dese tings?"

We told him that we guessed there was no harm done—that the man was only joking with him.

"A shoke, you galls it! Yes, I tinks so. I dells you vot I do. He vas a tam foolishness! I finds him out-at an' I shook him like I vas a vind-mill! I make him oxblane dese tings, py shimming! Af he do-at, I finds some vellow vat vill!"

Then he went out as silently as he came in, and the last we saw of him he was being fired out of a box car at the depot, in which he had concealed himself for an excursion to Tyrone.

—The difficulty experienced by shippers at the local stations on the line of the Pennsylvania railroad and its branches in getting cars promptly is a fair index of the revival of business, as well as to the immense shipping of products by that trunk line. The advance of the stock of that company is another index of its increasing receipts, which is also a healthy sign. Six months ago the stock sold at \$28 per share; to-day it is worth a fraction above \$43 per share.

—A monument erected to the memory of the noted pioneer and patriot, Capt. John Brady, will be unveiled at Muncy, Pa., Oct. 15th. We have received a neatly-printed invitation to attend, through the courtesy of Adj't M. S. Fredericks, of the Col. John D. Musser Post, No. 66, G. A. R. The services promise to be interesting, and should we have the opportunity, it would give us great pleasure to be present.

—Mr. James A. Rankin, of this place, is agent for a new school desk, just brought out by a Chicago firm. It is claimed to be a great improvement on the desks now in use. Mr. Rankin has put the cost down to panic prices, and school committees and others who think of making a change should examine the new desk before making other arrangements.

—Democratic skirmishing around town has been rather lively during the last fortnight. Pickets have been out for some time and the skirmish line was fully formed on Saturday last. The commanding generals were full of vim on Monday and drew up their lines of battle on Tuesday.

—Our lady friends who intend to cook up articles to exhibit at the fair, should purchase their groceries, spices, extracts, flavorings, etc., of Sechler & Co., as they sell none but the purest, which will greatly aid them in drawing premiums.

—A son of Mr. Jacob Gross, who lives near the planing mill, about fourteen years of age, fell from a walnut tree on Thursday last, while gathering nuts, breaking one of his legs and cutting an ugly gash in his neck.

—The Brown Brothers at the Butts House, by accommodating manners, have built up a tremendous business. It is called the best conducted restaurant in town.

—The ball matches on fair days are numerous: Athletics vs. Providence; State College vs. Milesburg; Colored Club of Williamsport vs. Colored Club of Bellefonte.

—Mr. Keefer Leathers, of Mt. Eagle, occupied a chair in our sanctum on Thursday long enough to have a chat.

—S. S. Lyons, the President of the Agricultural Society is doing his best to make the fair a great success.

—Children's carriages at cost, at H. K. Hick's. Don't wait to carry them over winter.

—The attractions at the fair this year are far beyond anything we have had heretofore.

—The soldier boys returned from their trip to Pittsburgh on Saturday evening.

—Jack Frost will begin to sample garden truck directly.

From the Importer to the Consumer.

I call your attention to the famous and well known established character of the large and extensive house of Le Boutillier Bros., dry goods and notions, who are French and English importers. The advantages of the consumer buying at retail direct is so manifest that it is not worth while to comment upon it. It will supply a long felt want. This extensive and popular house is well known to the retail trade of the entire community, whom they have for years supplied with goods of the newest and most choice designs. These goods are sold at a price wonderfully low. Come and see the samples and satisfy yourselves of the great advantages this commission house offers you. Twenty-three different fall shades of Le Boutillier Bros.' ladies' kid gloves—can match almost any shade—1,200 dozen to select from; price, 2 button, \$1.25 per pair, black only; 3 button, \$1.25 per pair, black and colored; 4 button, \$1.60 per pair, black and colored; 6 button, \$1.85 per pair, black and colored. Pelham muslins at 8 cents per yard; Warren muslins at 9 cents per yard; Fidelity muslins at 10 cents per yard; Langdon muslins at 12 cents per yard; Wamsutta muslin at 12½ cents per yard. Price currents forwarded on application to our commission house. THOS. BURNSIDE, Ag't.

—We are agents for Sawyer's Woolen Mills; and also for Kipper's foreign woollens. The finest fabrics. All wool suits to order, *Tailor and one-half Dollars.* 21f MONTGOMERY & Co., Tailors.

—Four rooms and one dwelling house with eight rooms, on Lamb street, for rent at reasonable rates. Inquire of William Jones, ag't, 1st National Bank. 16 tf

—D. S. Sollinburger, the new editor of the *Lewistown True Democrat*, is making some marked improvements in that paper.

—Fruit thieves are on the rampage in this section.

—Chew Jackson's best sweet navy tobacco. vol 11-5-1y

Cut this out and hand it to your neighbor!

BROWN'S DIABETIC CURE. Established 8 years ago at Green Springs, Sandusky county, Ohio, continues to be the wonder of the age in its marvelous cures of Diabetes, Dropsy, Gravel, and all forms of Kidney and Bladder Diseases. To be convinced, come or send for a circular and sworn testimony. J. L. BROWN, M. D., Physician in charge.

O. J. SMITH, Trustee. 11-15-1y

HAPPY VOICES. (Copyrighted.) How glad happy voices, Like sweet Sabbath bells, Over the hills and the valleys, The glad story tell of the celebrated STAR PARLOR ORGAN, manufactured by Alinger, Bowley & Co., Washington, N. J. The finest organ for less money than any in the United States. Write to them.

DIED.

RAY.—At Owatonna, Minnesota, on Tuesday evening Sept. 9th, of typhoid fever, Joseph S. Ray, son of Robert and Elizabeth Ray of this place. Aged 21 years, 10 months and 30 days.

Bellefonte Markets.

BELLEFONTE, Sept. 17, 1879. Our curb market has been well patronized by seller and buyer for the past two months with advantages to both. Fruit is sold there, fresh and good at low prices for cash. The best of peaches have been furnished at 50 cents to a dollar per bushel. It is a great advantage to the consumer to buy directly from the producer, especially produce, for the reason that he who sells the best always has the best customers, and the most of them.

GRAIN.—There is but little movement in grain, there being very little to move. The quality of wheat is excellent. The market is firm at the same prices as last week—one dollar per bushel.

Philadelphia Markets.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 15, 1879. GRAIN.—WHEAT is in good demand at a further advance. 40,000 bushels sold in lots, Pennsylvania Red, \$1.15; 14 southern red, \$1.14; Pennsylvania and southern amber at \$1.14, and southern and western white at \$1.14; 1.15 per bushel, as to quality. RYE.—There was very little movement, but prices are unchanged. Small sales of new at \$3.50; 54c, and old Pennsylvania at 60¢ per bu. CORN was higher; 30,000 bushels sold in lots at 47¢; 47¢ for rejected and steamer, and 48¢ 50¢ per bushel for sail mixed and yellow. OATS were firmly held. About 9,000 bushels sold in lots at 33¢; 33¢ for white, and 30¢; 32¢ for mixed. SEEDS.—There is a fair inquiry for cloverseed, and 300 bushels sold at 75¢; 75¢. Timothy has again advanced. Sales are reported at \$2.50; 2.70 per bushel.

QUOTATIONS.

Wheat per bushel	\$1.00
Red wheat	1.00
Rye per bushel	.55
Beans per quart	.45
Corn, white	.45
Corn, yellow	.45
Oats new	.30; 35
Cloverseed	\$8.75; 9.00
Flour, retail, per barrel	5.00; 5.20
Flour, wholesale	4.50; 4.75

HAY AND STRAW.

Hay, choice timothy, per ton	\$10.00
Hay, mixed, per ton	8.00
Long rye straw, bundled, per ton	6.50
Short straw per ton	5.00; 6.50

PLASTER.

Cayuga, ground, per ton	\$9.00
Nova Scotia, ground, per ton	10.00

Provision Market.

Corrected weekly by Valentines & Co.

Apples, dried, per pound	10
Cherries, dried, per pound, seeded	5
Beans per quart	5
Fresh butter per pound	15
Chickens per pound	6
Cheese per pound	16
Country hams per pound	18
Hams, sugar cured	12; 12
Bacon	6
Lard per pound	6
Eggs per doz	10
Potatoes per bushel	35
Dried beef	20
Wilson's pressed beef per pound	22
Canned tomatoes per can	12; 12
Lemons per doz	12
Dried sweet corn per pound	10
Small Quinns per quart	10